(Nov. 30th, Beth went to assist Hyrum Peterson whose wife was confined. She stayed with them 6 days.)

Dec. 14. Since last writing, I have been working every day except Sunday out at St. John's. I've been a few times to visit with Edson at Ft. Douglas. For some reason, he has not been shipped out as other soldiers have. His affidavits for deferment were rejected, but it seems the Lord has something else in mind, and his lameness has kept him here under medical supervision.

I have had a cold that has kept me very hoarse most of the time. Weather has been wonderful for December—cold and frosty nights and clear days along with some storms which have been mild.

My father, who has now moved to Short Creek, Arizona, came to stay with us the night of Dec. 12th along with Richard, Vergel, and Fred.

Dec. 13. Sunday. I attended meeting with the Brethren at the home of I.W. Barlow, then at the Priesthood house at 2 p.m., and MIA at 7:30 p.m. Geneology [sic] class has been made conjoint with MIA because of gas rationing.

Dec. 15. Tuesday. Edson was given a medical discharge from the U.S. Army. We are indeed glad to have him home.

I worked at St. John, Utah, until 5 p.m., Dec. 18th, when the job was done. Each day I rode with Roy Wilding (E. L. Gerber, and Glen A. Nielson also riding with Roy). I have taught the gospel some to Gerber and a Bro. Hales. I've felt anxious for these and other men's salvation, but the Spirit constrains me from saying much to them until they ask for it.

For three weeks I've earned more than 100^{00} per week, which is the highest wages of my life, but food prices and living costs are so high that I can hardly save anything. I bot a cow from J. Andrus for 125^{00} but am much disappointed at her production of milk.

Dec. 19. I reported for work at Daum works at the airport but was moved (along with a few other men) to Modern Builders Const. Co.

Dec. 20. Sunday. Two very good programs (10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.) were held to-day in loving remembrance of Joseph the Prophet's birthday which is Dec. 23rd.

Dec. 22. Beth was called to Tony Mahler's home while Sister Mahler is confined.

I worked as of late for Modern Builders, Inc., (Al. Emmertson, foreman) on 23rd, 24th, and was off 25th, Christmas Day. My children were all made very happy with gifts of toys and clothes and eats by their mothers and older brothers and sisters who labored faithfully to make the little hearts happy. Mother Allred is with us some of the time while Beth is away at Mahler's in Sandy, Utah. She came home for the day which greatly added to our joy. Marvin and Kathryn and Clarence came, also Jay and family. My children all express great love for me, and I feel greatly blessed but very unworthy.

I have had little of the general Christmas spirit this year, feeling as we know that the real Christmas is April 6th. Yet the whole population is in a mad rush, buying Christmas presents for each other. Liquors are immensely sold everywhere.

Dec. 26. At work as per 24th. Edson very lame much of the time.

Dec. 27. Sunday. Attended our Sunday meetings at the Priesthood Home.

Dec. 28, 29, 30, 31. At usual work, riding to and from work every day with Roy Wilding and Lyman Gerber.

Thus ended the commonly known calender year 1942. The real New Year's Day is April 6th, as is Christmas.

January 1, 1943. Worked as of late at Salt Lake Airbase. The weather recorders report the mildest New Year's Day in the history of this country.

Jan. 2. Worked, but as the job is so nearly completed, we were laid off.

Jan. 3. Sunday. Beth is again home since _____.

I attended usual Sunday meetings. I assisted in administering to Edson for his lameness. Bro. David Jeffs anointed with oil, and Jos. W. Musser sealed the anointing and there told Edson he would become an Apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ and would be called to assist to bind up the Law and seal up the Testamony and his voice would be heard the world over, also that the Lord had a purpose in his lameness.

Being invited, Ruth and I ate dinner with Rulon T. Jeffs and wife Kathleen. I took part on the evening program by a discourse upon some points in the life of Christ. I sought the Lord earnestly for inspiration and guidance, for I truly didn't know what to say; but the Heavens came to my rescue and I felt inspired. Brother Rulon C. Allred also spoke with force and inspiration upon geneology. Truly he is and will be a "savior upon Mt. Zion." I have been inspired by his help.

During the month of January, Edson, Jay, and I worked at Lehi under Leroy Welling and Eric Pearson. Each day we rode with Roy Wilding of East 48th South St. One morning we took a spin on the slick road making two complete turns and landing several rods off the road across a deep ditch. We could have easily been killed, but I cried out for God to save us, and He did. Edson very lame most of the time. Mild winter weather except for some snowy blusters and cold winds. We worked upon high scaffolds up to 68 ft. high.

Some sickness in the family, too. Maleta almost died from hemmorage [sic]. Dr. R. C. Allred couldn't come [and] Dr. Woolley couldn't come. Dr. Ogden came and helped much. Elders David Jeffs and James Martin came and administered to her and promised life and health, and it came. Margaret was very sick also, and Beth and some of the children had severe throat sickness-but thanks to the Lord, they are better.

Feb. 5. Three years today our Darling Paul left us. O Heaven, bless our little ones over there.

Feb. 7. I attended Sunday School, also Sacrament meeting at 2 and MIA at 7:30 p.m. At the 2 o'clock meeting, Bro. C. F. Zitting prophesied that "Russia and Germany would yet unite, and then the Bear will put its paw upon the Lion." At our night service we had a splendid program the whole evening.

Feb. 8. I spent the forenoon in town upon business problems. Lorin was with me. I bot a concrete mixer from Munsey Icons & Metal Co. for the Short Creek project.

Thumbed rides to Lehi and worked the p.m. A blinding snow storm came up and stalled our car. The wind was fierce and cold so that we could hardly stand outside the car. After much effort to get the car to run, we left it (Roy Wilding's car); and by much effort and stalls in the storm, we reached home about 8 p.m. by assisting a Mrs. Bricker of Midvale to get thru the storm. Without counting, I'd say there were at the least 100 cars stalled on the pass at the south end of Salt Lake County. The heaviest storm of the winter fell (15 inches of snow in Holladay).

Feb. 9. We didn't work on account of the cold and snow, so Edson and others of the family and I spent the day shopping and doing work at 2157 Lincoln St.

Feb. 10. Worked at Lehi. In the evening my children came, also Guy Musser and wife and Rulon Jeffs and wife, to do me honor for my birthday. All expressed much love for me.

Feb. 11, 12, 13, 14 (Sunday), **15, 16, 17,18, 19.** At work.

Dr. R.C. Allred and Cutler circumcised our boy Louis this evening. He's been ill for days, so the operation seemed necessary.

Our tires are worn out, and with sickness and complaints and an obstinate self, I sometimes feel very blue. Financially I'm on the rocks. It seems I just can't get ahead. My children are mistreated at school by other students, and oftentimes some of the teachers bawl them out and advertize [sic] them before the school for not buying war bonds, and some teachers are often handing out some digs or instructions about polygamy and our family life, children telling my children, "Your Dad is the craziest man in Holladay," etc., etc.

My wives and I, also Bro. John Y. Barlow and wives, ate a delicious supper with I.W. Barlow and family.

19th after work I purchased a Model 'A' Ford Roadster from Art. _____ for 70^{00}. During some days that followed, Lorin took the car to John Zenz's home in Bountiful where he worked diligently and faithfully long hours to fix it up for us. John and his good wife Lola and family have been our friends indeed. May God bless you for your efforts.

About the 17th of February, our little son Harvey became quite ill (flu, cold, and very sore throat) so that he did not want anything to eat. The fever and illness continuing, Saturday, Feb. 20th, we called Rulon who said he had pnemonia [sic] in one lung and infection in his throat. He still refused any nourishment. All the fol-

lowing week he was very ill with pneumonia and gathering in his ears from his throat. Friday, Feb. 26th, he lay in a coma for about 4 hours. Mother came Wed. the 24th to help me. Rulon made several calls, and he seemed rested after each treatment. Bro. Jeffs and his son Rulon Jeffs came out at Lyman's [my] request Saturday the 27th and administered to him and to Leslie, who was also very ill at the time. Saturday night Harvey passed the crisis, having been very near death for about 36 hrs. From then on he improved, for which we give credit and thanks to the Lord. Harvey was very weak and thin, being too weak to walk for a week after but gradually gaining strength. He suffered an upset stomach and diarrhea for 3 days (March 4th, 5th, [and] 6th) due to his long fast, having gone nearly 2 weeks with nothing but a little raw egg white given him in his water. We recognize the hand of the Lord in his recovery and feel that Harvey has a mission to perform here on earth and will live to fulfill it despite the attempts of the adversary to destroy him.

Edson suffered severely at times with rheumatism while at work, but he and I worked faithfully to-gether at Lehi. He became so ill on March 9th that he could hardly drag the day thru. Day and night, every hour, every moment, he suffered severely. Dr. Rulon Allred assisted all he could, and not until the folks applied hot packs intensely did he begin to recover.

Roy Wilding and I worked on at Lehi until Mar. 16th. The work being almost done, we were laid off. I did some work around the place for a few days.

On Sunday, 14th, Bro. Jos. W. Musser preached a powerful discourse as the records made by Sister Leona Allred will show. I am convinced of his Priesthood and Power and his Love for this people. This I have been convinced of many times, but it came forcefully again.

Mar. 20. At 10.30 a.m., Bro. A. A. Timpson called for me, and with him, Sisters Selma Hoff, Inez Dockstader, and Sarah Barlow Johnson and son, we drove on to Cedar City, reaching there at 5:30 p.m. (which was very good time). There we met Bro. Roy Johnson and wife Josephine [and] Carl and Charlette Olds. We drove on to Hurricane—and Oh, the lovely springtime, with its green fields and fragrant orchards! Truly a refreshing sight and feeling, because all thru the route before was snow and cold weather. We drove on to Short Creek, Arizona, reaching there about dark. Found my father and family and Fred and family and others well. Richard was not well (he had pluresy [sic] pains), and some of his family somewhat ill. We slept at Father's.

Mar. 21. Sunday. We visited my sister Mattie Barlow and Lola Jessop. Attended Sunday School at 11 a.m. [and] ate dinner with Brother I. C. Spencer and family. Visited Verna Jessop, Elmer Johnson, Stubbs family, and others (all good friends and relatives and delighted to see us). Attended meeting at 2:30 p.m. and spoke to the people. Brother J. Marion Hammon presided. Attended MIA at 8 p.m and spoke again and felt good in the company of these people.

Mar. 22. At the suggestion of Bro. Marion, I worked with Father, Richard, Fred, Dan, and Gene Jessop, [and] Louis and Joe Barlow building a rock coop for chicks coming soon. Bro. Bill Cook does farm work with horses. J. M. Hammon is manager of the group work.

Mar. 23, 24, 25. We worked as hard as we could and got the building completed enough to put in the baby chicks.

Mar. 26. Bro. A. A. (Dell) Timpson was off selling insurance during this time but has now returned; and I, with him, Alice Barlow, Bernice Fish Jessop, and Beck Dockstader, drove to Cedar City, met John and Billy Zenz of our Salt Lake group, to our refueling the cars and tractor, then on to Salt Lake City by 8 p.m. Enroute, Del and I had a real discussion with Bernice, who is much opposed to plural marriage and Mormonism generally-denouncing it all, just claiming to be a Christian-and upon that point, Dell told her plainly that in order to be a devout Christian, one must believe in that doctrine, for Christ himself lived that law.

Mar. 27. At home and town.

Mar. 28. Sunday. Attended 3 meetings, 10:30 a.m., 2, and 7:30 p.m.

Mar. 29. Around home gardening and other jobs.

Mar. 30. By request of Howard Comstock, Edson and I started working for him and Carl Rydman who were contracting building jobs. We worked on Seagle job at 801 East So. Temple St. These men (Comstock and Rydman) made me their foreman at 12^{00} per day or 1^{50} per hour.

Mar. 31. Job seems to be running loose. Contractors not tending to business.

Apr. 1, 2. I'm trying to help them get going better.

Apr. 3. Rec'd check from them.

Apr. 4. Sunday. Attended Sunday School and Fast meeting. Bro. John Y. Barlow said, "How many of us have a testamony? How many think they have a testamony of this work? Very soon we must have a testa-

mony and we must know that we know or we will not be able to stand, for very soon very severe persecutions will come upon us."

Sunday evening a good program was rendered by the MIA. I conducted the program. We are urging our people to think of April 6th as the real Christmas, so our program was toward that idea. I here called Bro. John Y's attention to what I had written as his prophecy, and he said, "That is every word true."

Apr. 5. After getting our regular building work started at 801 East So. Temple St., I drove Bro. Jos. Musser's car, picked up Sister Zola Cleveland, and she and I drove to Evanston, Wyoming, where by my testamony she obtained a decree of divorcement from Heber K. Cleveland by the civil law. The Lord knows our hearts, and I pray that this step will enable him to live more in keeping with his desires and fool the law hounds who dog his trail. Judge J. R. Christman heard the evidence and issued the decree. We drove back to Salt Lake City.

Apr. 6. The Birth Anaversary of Our Lord Jesus. Only specially picked ones are allowed by the Church to attend conference.

I worked for Comstock and Rydman 5 to 9 o'clock inc. Their way of doing business seems unsound to me. They don't keep their word, and their workmen and contractors are disappointed in them.

Apr. 10. Cold rain. I worked around home.

Apr. 11. Sunday. Attended our special meeting at the home of I.W. Barlow, also meeting of the group 2 p.m. and 8 p.m.

On Thursday, 8th, I attended a court procedure or hearing of the Appeal Board concerning our house on 2157 Lincoln St. This board stood for the peculiarities of the building code and denied us the right of holding meetings in the place we have prepared, i.e.: the third story of said building at 2157 Lincoln St. Lawyer Jos. McKnight plead [sic] the case. Bros. Jos. W. Musser, A. N. Pettit, and David W. Jeffs were also present at this hearing.

Apr. 12. At 8 a.m. Beth and I took Florence and Winnie Faye to the warm springs where Marvin L. Allred baptized them. I confirmed Florence, then Guy H. Musser confirmed Winnie Faye.

Jay and I worked for Rydman at 252 - 13th East. We worked for two days at the above address then were called to work on a rush job at 767 West So. Temple St. We, with the help of some Mexicans, braced up a roof and knocked out one end of a brick house and prepared to rebuild with wood. We had much difficulty getting our checks—in fact, we didn't get them. We advised with Mr. Bunting of the State Industrial Board. He put pressure on J. Junkerman (a woman) who sighed the checks, and after much delay and hard feelings among the force, obtained the money to cover some $900 (or thereabouts) on checks already incurred—but he owes me $84^{00} in wages yet and Jay $77^{00}. Under Mr. Bunting's advice we, (Jay and I) agreed to finish the Lund place on 767 West So. Temple St., which took us most of the time until May 1st to finish. We also took a small remodeling job for J. McPhie at 267 Modern Court.

May 2. Sunday. 3 meetings.

May 3. Jay and I worked hard at 237 Modern Court at J. R. McPhie's residence during the week and more, finishing there on May 14th. We rec'd $250 cash, allowed $50 for a power saw, and owe much of the money for material.

On May 12th, my daughter Mary gave birth to a baby girl which died during delivery. Dr. R. C. Allred and wife Myrtle, Kathryn Allred, and Mary's mother, Maleta Jessop, worked hard and long to save the babe but could not. Orm came by plane from California on Friday 14th, and the little body was placed in our lot at Sunset Lawn.[4]

Our darling little Don would be 20 to-day.

May 16. Sunday. Meetings at 10:30 a.m. and 8 p.m. Talented young Margaret Graham recited for us.

Jay and I spent a few days building cabinets and carpenter jobs for Mrs. Dr. F. H. Cutler of 279 - 2nd Ave., then cut door and installed door and window for I.W. Barlow.

May 23. Attended usual meetings on Sunday. Our work was not steady nor our finances plentiful during this week.

May 30. Sunday. Usual meetings. Also at 4 p.m., Winnie, Maleta, and I attended the dedication of Sister Emma Sturm's home in Murray. At the request of Sister Emma and Joseph W. Musser, I was called upon to dedicate the home. A sumptuous dinner was served. I attended MIA at night.

During the day we visited our little graves at Sunset Lawn and hoped and prayed for our little ones also at Bountiful.

May 31. Jay and I and Bro. David Jeffs figured a remodel job for Wm. N. Bergener at 1436 So. 14th East. Visited Axel Fors and family at his home.

Jun. 1. Jay and I figured more on Bergener job trying to get plumber's and electrician's estimates so as to get priorities for construction.

[4] Sunset Lawn was new name for Altarest

Jun. 2. Mr. Diamant of 420 Felt Bldg. called me (on recommendation of Mr. Bunting of State Industrial Board) to look over an uncompleted job (left by Karl Rydman) at 252 So. 13th East (home of Jim Kolous). I did so and began figuring on it. Also Sister Emma Sturm's house is leaking, and I was called to fix it if I could. The rain fell hard.

Jun. 3. Figuring.

Jun 4. Figuring and estimating. On 5th, Edson and Margaret arrived from Short Creek about midnight. We were all delighted to see them.

Jun. 6. Sunday. Attended meetings at 10:30 a.m., 2 and 8 p.m.

Jun. 7. Jay, Edson, and I started work remodeling the home of Wm. N. Bergener, 1436 So. 14th East.

Jun. 8, 9. Same. Edson and Margaret left via bus for Kilgore, Idaho. Traveling is crowded and room, therefore, is difficult to obtain.

Jun. 13. Sunday. Meeting of Brethren at home of I.W. Barlow. Jay and I did considerable work at the Bergener home for days. Edson and wife returned about 6 a.m. of the 17th. Much rain fall came during the first half of this month. Evening of 18th, with my wives, I attended the wedding reception of Edson and Evelyn Fischer (daughter of Carl A. Fischer) at the Fischer home off 59th South 3rd East. J and I built also some cabinets for Mrs. Guyver on 14th East.

Jun. 20. Sunday meetings.

Jay, Edson, and I hauled hay. Bert Barlow with truck and boys also helped, and Orm Lavery. Edson and family and Bro. Wm. Cook went home to Short Creek via bus.

Bro. David Jeffs and I figured and planned houses for Mr. Galloway of 225 Orchard Place and for Mrs. Parry, 1251 E. bet[ween] So. Temple and 1st So. Street. I did irrigating and figuring

Jun. 24. Jay and I hung doors for Louis Kelsch.

Jun. 25. Around home and re-figuring and planning on houses.

Jun. 27. Sunday. 99 years since the Martyrdom of Jos. the Prophet and Hyrum; also the annaversary of my own dear Mother's death.

The weather bright and quite hot. Several of us attended Sunday School and meeting at 2 p.m. and MIA at 8 p.m. (J. Marrion Hammon prophesied great things for Richard Jessop.)

Jay and I spent most of three days during the week fixing screens and doors at the Priesthood Home, 2157 Lincoln St. Also we spent most of three days re-modeling at Janet's Inn at Murray.

Jul. 4. Sunday. Three meetings. During the testamony service at 2 p.m., a sister of Heber Smith's (who is a psychologist of rare ability) arose and made a forceful speech against us and especially against Heber for his belief in the fulness of the gospel, hoping to turn him away. He is a bigger and better man because of this attack. Several of our number spoke in answer, but Bro. Jos. Musser gave a logical and forceful answer, showing that her own father as a missionary preached the gospel that divided homes and broke up families, etc.

Jul. 5. Fixing at the Priesthood home most of the day.

Jul. 6. Jay and I started finishing a 3-room apt. at 256 Hampton Ave. for F. D. Walk under the direction of Duane Gee (son-in-Law to Walk).

Jul. 7, 8. Same. My mother's birthday- 72 today.

For weeks now, my vitality seems low and my burdens great so that I can hardly rest at night. Finances are low and my garden don't grow, I'm behind with my payments, and I'm depressed. I must be a weakling and a sinner and a slothful servant. I don't seem to improve one whit. My family feel ill and quarrel some among the children. I lay awake in the early a.m. thinking of my many weaknesses and my failures to provide for my family as I should, either physically or spiritually because I seem unable to reach them. I come home from work tired and find no rest because of the many demands and wants of my wives and children. I'm trying to figure an apt. home for a Mr. Galloway at 226 Orchard Place, too.

O, that I were a bigger and better man and would overcome my fears, my jealousies, and would increase in patience and kindness, in brotherly love, in charity!- for in all these graces I seem to fail and fall so short that I live in constant wonder of my standing before the Lord. I'm guilty of saying too much at the wrong time or place and of saying too little at other times. I don't observe as I should the spirit and gift of discernment and fail to listen as I should to the promptings of the spirit- and in consequence, what else but failure, as a husband, as a father, as a brother, or as a friend could I be? No wonder I'm tired and weary! I can hardly pray. God is just, I know. I don't want to complain.

O God, forgive me again if in Your generous mercy I am worthy of forgiveness. I have asked Thee many times to show unto me my own weaknesses that I may

repent of them and improve to such a measure that I may be worthy of Eternal Lives if I haven't sinned and neglected things too far. I cannot ask for more than I am worthy. I seem to be (in my feelings) a coward and like I can't take much punishment, yet, O Heaven! I want to be able to stand it all, even to death (unhesitating) for my friends or for pure principles, to be crucified if necessary! But O! O! I feel so weak!

Thou has blessed me greatly all my life- [with] my beautiful wives and children and all things that has come with them. May my weaknesses and failures not fall upon them. If any of my progenitors have erred so that their sin has come to me and exemplified in my life, may that sin be so paid for in my repentance that it will not pass further on in my posterity because of my weaknesses.

I desire Eternal Lives and exaltation, and I realize in that desire, that Thy confidence, O God, I must be worthy of, and that I must increase in knowledge and in all the gifts and graces necessary to that exaltation. Help me that I may not desecrate the Holy Priesthood, but magnify it to a fullness, In the name of Jesus my Savior, Amen.

Jul. 11. Sunday. Special meeting at 10:30 a.m. in the 3rd story of the Priesthood Home. Here the name Bro. Fetzer (who is taking active part against the saints who live Patriarchal marriage) was prophesied to be cursed in the name of Jesus Christ. Meeting at 2 p.m., MIA at 8 p.m.

Jul. 12, 17, inc. Worked at our carpenter work at W. N. Bergener's, 1436 So. 14th East; also at cabinet building at Church of Christ, 662 E. 13th So. (Geo. Patterson as representative); at Olive Kunz's, 1848 So. 2nd West; and at F. E. Walk's, 256 Hampton Ave. I also done figuring and chasing for estimates on Galloway place, 225 Orchard Place.

During the night of 16th, Beth was in labor and made ready for the coming of her baby. I arose early and gave her comfort and a blessing that her delivery would be the easiest yet in her life. Dr. R. C. Allred was called, and after very few hard pains, a beautiful son was born, everything OK, with Aunt Myrtle ably assisting (her husband the Doctor). Birth at 5:15 a.m., July 17, 1943. Maleta cared for the babe, mother Beth was dressed in comfort, and She and I thanked God for this wonderful deliverance which is the easiest birth of her family so far. Winnie is very sick with stomach pains. Kathryn helped us during the day.

Mother Allred (Evelyn Allred) and Dr. Louise C. E. Ogden were the only passengers on the Bus about 8 a.m. of the 12th as it stopped on the hiway in front of our residence to let mother off, when a truck crashed into the bus, injuring both women quite badly.

Jul. 18. Sunday. Beth and son doing fine. I took a bunch of my children to Sunday School so that mothers could rest, then to Fairmont Park in p.m.

Lorin, Clayne Wayman, and James Jessop came home from a trip to Short Creek, Arizona. They brot Ethel and Edith who have been gone for three weeks. (Ruth went to Spencer, Idaho, with her friend LaRue Hunter. They left July 16th.)

Jul. 19, 23. Cabinet work about the same as last week. I work long and hard, the weather warm, so that I feel weary at the end of each day. I hardly know what to do with myself to make finances go for my family.

Jul. 24. 96 years since the Mormon Pioneers entered this valley. What a contrast then and now!

On the 22nd, p.m., I took several of my children to the Rodeo at the Utah State Fairgrounds. There we saw some great human feats and results of animal training.

Jul. 25. Wedding anaversary and birthday in our family.

I attended S. School 10:30 a.m., meeting 2 p.m., and MIA at night. About 10 p.m. our new son was blessed and named Aaron A. Jessop by Uncle Rulon C. Allred and father Joseph Lyman Jessop.

Jul. 26 to 31. Jay and I worked at our jobs-mostly i.e.: Ch. of Christ, Patterson's, Gee's.

Aug. 1. Sunday School 10:30 a.m., fast meeting 2 p.m., and MIA Program 8 p.m. Our group is being watched closely by the church (LDS) and the family of Heber Smith's father because Heber is with us. The Police are acting up, too, by showing their search lights from their cars all about the house when we meet at nights sometimes. They flash into the classrooms trying to identify those present.

Aug. 2. J. and I and some of my children hauled hay from our field on Lester St. to home of Rulon Allred in whose barn we are stacking the hay. 2 hrs. at Ch. of Christ.

Aug. 3. Built Garage door at Gee's on F. D. Walk home, 256 Hampton Ave.

Aug. 4. Spent most of the day chasing around on Galloway job (prospective) with Bro. D. W. Jeffs and at 2157 Lincoln St. and attending tonsil operation upon Winnie Faye at Dr. R. C. Allred's office and taking her home. Bro. D. W. Jeffs and I started some work at the barn and house at Priesthood Home (2157 Lincoln St.).

At different jobs during rest of the week until about 1 p.m. of the 7th when Winnie and I rode with Jay and Leota and children to Millville. Anthie Barlow also

went along. We visited with my sister Fawn and family who reside in the old Home occupied by my Father since August, 1900. It has now been sold to Eslie D. Jensen. I am thankful to God that the dear old home falls into so good hands as Eslie's, for the gospel of Our Lord has been nurtured there all thru the years, even tho we have committed many mistakes and errors. I walked lonely and with deep yearnings thru the vines and trees and around the buildings, yearning for the beautiful face and life of my heavenly Mother, and Genevieve and Millward, whose graves I also visited this day-longing, praying, hoping for those sweet lives along with my grandparents Jessop, Yeates, and Shaffer, and many other names I recognize upon the grave markers of the Millville cemetery. I hoped for the welfare of my darling Father and wife Annie and my Brothers and Sisters living away from here.

My sister Fawn is a beautiful character, and I know the Almighty loves her for the noble life she's living.

We also visited Uncle Martin and Aunt Fannie Olson at their home. Bot some beans from Ed. Hill. I visited shortly with Sister Emma Clifford who paid tributes of respect for the life and character of my Father and all his family. Spent the evening with Fawn where we also slept.

This is Winnie's 45th birthday. I felt the outing would do her good to get away from her many cares for a few hours.

Aug. 8. 6:30 a.m. Jay and Leota called for us, and we arrived at home about 9:15. I attended our Priesthood meeting at 10:30, also meeting at 2 p.m. and MIA at 8 p.m.

Aug. 9. Jay and I at the Bergener residence, 1436 So. 14th East.

Aug. 10. Same. Also some work at Patterson's, 327 E. 21st So. St.

Aug. 11. At Priesthood home, 2157 Lincoln St.

Aug. 12. P.m. Jay and I helped Axel Fors thresh his grain. We worked very hard so I was extremely hard [sic].

With some of my family, Rulon, Owen, and Marvin and families, we enjoyed a swim in Salt Lake near Black Rock Beach, then ate lunch at Rulon's.

Aug. 13. After work at home of Morris Kunz, Winnie and I attended a MIA party at the Priesthood home.

Aug. 14. Jay and Leota left for Short Creek, Arizona, about 4 a.m.

Three generations:
Joseph Lyman Jessop II ("Jay"), Joseph Smith Jessop, and Joseph Lyman Jessop

D. W. Jeffs and I, with help of Lorin Jessop and Eric Olschewski (they've helped several times), pored [sic] cement wall at Priesthood home.

Aug. 15. Attended S. School 10:30 a.m. Beth's sister Mary A. Larson of Emmett, Idaho, and child came to see us. I drove my children for a ride up Big Cottonwood Canyon. Morris Kunz and wives Ellen and Rachel and children visited with us for a while. Attended MIA 8 p.m.

Aug. 16. David W. Jeffs and I worked on the stairs to basement at Priesthood Home. I worked until nearly 11 p.m. to finish them.

John Y., Jos. Musser, and Ed. Christensen arrived from Short Creek. Joseph told me of the intent to keep J. there, so it leaves me wondering how to accomplish the work we had planned, but I think the opportunity is right for such a move.

Aug. 17, 18. I counciled [sic] with David Jeffs over the work at the Priesthood home and worked at Darger's. David and I figured some jobs—1 for Geo. Martin, 1 for Dr. Geo. Cochrane. Also figured for Royal Matson.

8 p.m. of 18th, I attended a prayer circle for Sister Thelma Boss Wayman who is very ill at the General Hospital. She has been operated on for appendicitis. Complications have set in until the case is serious. Marcus Wayman (her husband) came from the soldier camp in Oregon to attend her. After our prayer, she turned for the better, then worse, then better.

20th, Beth and I attended show with Rulon and family.

Aug. 19, 21. At the Priesthood home and Darger's mostly.

I'm feeling blue, very blue at times because I feel like I'm a failure or I accomplish so little, yet I'm on the go all the time. I'm wondering if I'm making the grade before the Almighty.

Winnie stayed bedfast for about 12 days. The extra loads upon Maleta and Beth almost gets them down. Winnie began to be about again on the 25th and slowly improving.

Aug. 25, 26. David Jeffs and I worked at Darger's.

Aug. 27. Put in lintels and window in stone wall at Priesthood home. Also 28th.

Aug. 29. Attended Sunday School and MIA. Visited shortly with I.W. Barlow and family and moved some of Leota's household things from their tents on I.W.'s place.

Stephen McDonald and wife (old friends of Winnie's) gave us some apricots from their orchard on Holladay Boulevard. They have treated us kindly that way before.

Aug. 30. Jane is severely ill. A flu sickness has been prevalent for days getting down for a day or two several members of my family, but Jane seems extra sick. We called Dr. R. C. Allred, who came, analyzed her closely, and told mothers and I the symptoms were strongly of infantile paralasys [sic] but keep it quiet from any others and don't allow her to go to a hospital. We used every precaution we could. Rulon A. and I administered to her and improvement began.

Beck Dockstader (16) is with us for a few days.

I worked at Priesthood Home (P.H.) and Royal Matson's figuring his job, also at Darger's.

Aug. 31. Same.

Sep. 1. Schools started to-day—Ethel and Edith to Irving; Louise, Karl, Morris, Florence, Winnie Faye, Evelyn, and Dee started at Holliday (Jane, also, when she's well); and Ruth to Granite High if she goes. She's been employed for some time at Growers Market store, 8th East near 4th South. Lorin steadily employed since May at Otto Buehner and Co.

We purchased 118 chickens from Tom Redford at $1.50 each. Beck Dockstader dug foundation trench at Royal Matson's 7 hrs. Beth and I worked around home fixing coops.

Sep. 2. We got the chickens from Redford and sold 30 to Dr. R. C. Allred at $1.50 each.

Sep. 3. Jane is 6 to-day. David Jeffs and I worked 7 hrs. at Darger's. We administered to Jane. She was promised complete recovery.

Sep. 4. 6 hrs. at Darger's.

Sep. 5. Sunday. The Polio (infantile paralysis) disease is spreading until Sunday Schools are suspended and schools delayed. Jane is up walking around, tho weak.

Some of us attended fast meeting at 2 p.m. at Priesthood Home. Several testamonies were born, among which Bro. J. W. Musser promised the people that if they would cease their family broils and quarrels, the plagues and diseases would pass us by. I conducted the MIA program at night.

Sep. 6. Polio disease spreading, schools closed.

Bro. D. W. Jeffs and I put in forms for house at Royal Matson's on the 7th. While at Matson's, Dr. R. C. Allred called me by phone, and we (David Jeffs and I) arranged to do some work at his offices. We worked there the remainder of this week helping him prepare for a clinic.

Sep. 12. I attended our Priesthood class 10:30 a.m. and meeting at 2 p.m. Also Genealogical class at 8 p.m.

Sep. 13. Worked for Dr. R. C. Allred.

Sep. 14. Built cabinet for the Dr. 6 hrs. At about 7 p.m., I left town with Bro. T[herell]. R. Dockstader in a Dodge truck headed south. We stopped by the hiway on the ridge south of Levan about 1:30 a.m. and slept in the truck.

Sep. 15. Went on thru all the towns on [Hiway] No. 89, selling some produce along, and took off S.E. from Siguard, Utah, going over into Koosharem, Loa, and towns enroute to Fruta (which seems like the end of the road) to the ranch farm of Mr. and Mrs. Henry and Marie Milford. Therell had previously bot his fruit. They fixed up a fine mutton supper for us and urged us to stay, but we drove on back in the night to the Koosharem reservoir where Therell's trailer house has been by the roadside for a month, broken down. We slept after 1:30 a.m. in the truck.

Sep. 16. Fixed the trailer house, hitched it behind the truck, and drove on to Salt Lake City, reaching home about 7 p.m. Glad for the trip and the better acquaintance with Bro. T. R. Dockstader, a clean-cut and a righteous man doing his bit to make a success of the Short Creek movement of the United Effort Plan by fruit and vegetable harvesting and canning projects, taking his wife Ann and several boys and girls to assist. They are doing well.

Sep. 17. Met Marrion Hammon and others at Priesthood Home. David Jeffs and I did more cabinet building for Dr. Allred.

Sep. 18. Dr. Allred's and priesthood home and at David Darger's.

Sep. 19. Sunday. My four daughters-in-law (i.e.: Jay's wives Leota and Alene, and Edson's wives Margaret and Evelyn) all stayed with us. We love them and appreciate their visit.

Edson and Jay Jessop and Marvin Allred and their wives (Back Row: Margaret, Edson, Evelyn; Leota, Jay, Alyne Front Row: Donna, Marvin, Kathryn)

I took a load of my children and Maleta for a ride. We visited Axel Fors and family and drove near Kearns, Utah.

I attended and conducted the MIA and Genealogical meeting at 8 p.m.

During the week I worked at Royal Matson's, David Darger's, and the Priesthood home along with Bro. D. W. Jeffs. We built two tables on Thursday, 24th, to prepare for a banquet for the special priesthood class (i.e.: Junior School of the Prophets). 25th, I installed doors, etc., at Guy H. Musser's apt. at Priesthood home and became better acquainted with his wife Margaret Graham Musser. The teachings from her Mother have been heavenly, and Margaret's life is reacting to them.

Beth and children visited at Kunz' and Matson's.

At 7 p.m. I attended our banquet. 31 members were present headed by President Jos. W. Musser. Louis A. Kelsch was toastmaster. We drank a toast to "The Kingdom of God or Nothing" and another to the Prophets present and past, especially thinking of Jos. The Prophet, John Taylor, John W. Woolley, Lorin C. Woolley, J. Leslie Broadbent, and many others. Special tributes were paid to John Taylor [and] John W. and Lorin C. Woolley. A sumptuous dinner was served by Margaret Musser, Ann Dockstader, and five maids beautifully dressed in red and white for the occasion, viz: Gwen Balmforth, Yavonne Dockstader, Daisy Mae Lingren, LaVerne Barlow, and Naomi Bateman. Bro. Jos. W. Musser told us wonderful things, among which were that: "Since Lorin's death, I attended with him a special meeting on the other side, and I saw Jos. The Prophet, John Taylor, and others (the leaders) upon a stand in the east end of the room where we were, and I heard the plans and discussions; and as we left the room, Bro. Lorin, with his arm in mine, said, 'Now Joseph, you can never say again that you have not seen your Savior and your Lord'— and now that I have said it to you brethren, I can never say again that I have not seen Him."

Bro. Louis Kelsch told us of the four rites of Blood Atonement (i.e.: the Dove, the Ram, the Bullock, and the Individual) and [said] these rites were prepared for in the Salt Lake Temple but were sealed up but would sometime be used and administered. Bro. Jos. W. Musser told us that the time will soon come when the temples would be opened to us to receive our endowments and have our wives sealed to us, and some would receive their second endowments. Many have called Bro. Lorin a liar. His life and character were defended by Moroni Jessop, J. Lyman Jessop, I.W. Barlow, [and] Morris Kunz. The bright lights were turned off and 4 lighted candles burned during these speeches.

O Lord God, help me to be cleaner and better than ever before, that I may be worthy of the Eternal Lives among these good men, I ask in the name of Thine Only Begotten, Amen.

Sep. 25. Hauled hay and chored about home and town.

Sep. 26. Sunday. 57 years since the great event of Sept. 26-27, 1886. I attended meetings at 2 p.m. and at 8 p.m.

Sep. 27. I have passed over the notice in memory of Sept. 23rd being the 86th year since he was born.

David and I worked at Matson's and H. K. (Fred) Cleveland's. Leota and children left via Lawrence Stubbs' truck for Short Creek, Arizona, at 5:30 a.m.

Sep. 28 to Oct. 2. At Matson's house building.

Oct. 2. I met for the first time since 1912 my old missionary companion Alonzo E. Bushman (of St. Joseph, Arizona) at 1 p.m. at the Lion House.

Went shopping with Winnie and Beth. The food prices are soaring along with the war spirit, and girl delinquencies are increasing tremendously.

My brother-in-law Clarence E. Allred came via plane from the Marine base in California.

Oct. 3. My darling sister Genevieve would be 53 to-day.

I with several of my family attended Sunday School again. At 2 p.m. wives and I attended an Allred family gathering at Rulon's home, 4851 - 13th East, in honor of Clarence, who has just a few days to stay. I attended and conducted a good MIA program at 7:30 p.m.

Oct. 4 to 9. D. W. Jeffs and I worked at Royal Matson's house except 7th at the Priesthood home. We put in cement floor and walk there.

My son Harvey is 2 today.

Beth and children Shirley, Harvey, and Eula by Hyland Dr. home

Oct. 10. Priesthood Meeting 10:30, meeting at 2 p.m., and MIA at night. We went to the Airport to see Clarence off for war again.

Oct. 11. The birthday of my triplets (Ann, Louis, and Leslie)-4 years today.

I worked at Matson's, also 12th and 13th till 2 p.m., then at Axel's working on a window.

Oct. 14. At Axel's. Sisters Cook and Balmforth stayed with us. 14th, 15th, 16th at Royal's.

Oct. 17. Sunday. Attended Sunday School. Visited and instructed my family. Took 14 of the children for a ride. MIA at night.

Oct. 18 to 23. I worked 24 hours at Matson's during the week, 9 hrs. for Owen Allred on his home forms, did some figuring for Allen Home Improvements on 127 E. 45th South St., Murray, and did much (fixing up furnace room) at Priesthood home. A storm brot bushels of water thru our roof, so I spent some time repairing it.

Oct. 24. Sunday. Took a bunch of my family to Sunday School at 10:30 a.m., meeting at 2 p.m., and MIA at night. The Spirit of the Lord attended the meetings. Many felt its presence so keenly that they cried joyfully as we sang "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning" at the close of the meeting.

(On Thursday (21st), a hard rain came most all the afternoon. I did some work for Bro. Alfred Olschewski and wife Janet at 58 So. 8th East St., after which we ate a delicious supper. Janet is a sweet and good housekeeper. She trimmed my hair. Met Bro. Nels B. Lundwall there, and I rec'd one of his books, Temples of the Most High.)

Oct. 25 to 30. Spent most of the week at the Priesthood home. Ruth went with Bro. T. R. Dockstader to Short Creek. I worked 15 hours at the foundation forms of Owen Allred.

Oct. 31. Sunday. I went with several of my children to Sunday School, also conducted our MIA at 7:30 p.m. During the day I rested some in bed as the day is cold and our fuel supply is very low. Finances are low, too, because I am unable so far to collect so little of my wages now due from Royal Matson (while he owes me about 200^{00}), so I often wonder where to turn next.

My little son Shem came playfully to my bedside, as did nearly all the other small ones from Marvin down. Shem came alone, and I felt to give him a blessing with my hands upon his head. I seemed to see some characteristics of his life and blessed him that he would grow to strong and vigorous and virtuous manhood, that he would be unusual in many virtues in faith, and at times he will be led to prophesy, and to live the gospel in its fullness and be a great defender of the truth. He stood silently and prayerfully while I blessed him, altho but less than two years old.

Winnie and Shem

Nov. 1. I spent the day at the Priesthood home fixing up the rooms in the basement.

Nov. 2. I bot two tents from Mr. Appleman of the National Army and Navy Store; and while wrestling them around at the warehouse (on 3rd West St.), I was suddenly stricken by a shock in the coupling in my back, and for a few moments I couldn't move. Mr. Appleman loaded the tents on my car, and with the help of Bro. David Jeffs, we examined them on the lawn at the Priesthood home (2157 Lincoln St.). I was stricken about 9:30 a.m. and was in much discomfort all day, although I worked 4 hrs. at Royal Matson's.

My brother-in-law Axel Fors and family visited with us during the evening.

About 10 p.m., a telephone call came to me from Bro. Marion Hammon in Hurricane, Utah, saying my son Jay is seriously injured and, "I think you better come down. He has been hurt by a limb from a falling tree this morning and is still unconscious." I consulted by phone with John and Joseph who advised me to go.

Our cars are in no condition to make such a trip. Axel offered his car and said, "I'll go with you." We hurried to prepare to leave, taking his wife Allie and baby Richard and my wife Winnie and baby Shem and left town about 12 midnight after kneeling in prayer for Jay. Bro. Joseph (Musser) said they at his house would also pray for him. We traveled all night (which was cold) and reached Short Creek, Arizona, about 10:30 on the 3rd. Drove directly to Edson's place, and there before our very eyes was Edson and Melvin Johnson building a casket. The shock struck us forcefully, and we wept in sorrow at the death of our beloved Jay, our friends and the spirit of God testifying that he died clean and was the physical perfection and of the highest spiritual attainment of his life. He gave his all, even his life, in the cause of The Kingdom of God. I thank Thee, O God, for his sweet and noble life with us, tho I'm shocked and stricken in my feelings more than humans can console.

We wept with Edson and family, Jay's sweet wives Leota and Alene, my Father, Fred, and our friends. We viewed the dear dead body of our lovely Jay (and were much grief-stricken) at the home of Aunt Lizzie. Bros. William Cook and Milton Mitchel have assisted with close attention; Frances and Genevieve Hammon, 3 sisters Cook, Sisters Leah and Ann Dockstader, and all have helped all they could and were grief-stricken with us.

Bros. Marion Hammon, Richard and Vergel Jessop, Geo. L. and T. R. Dockstader and the boys came from the mill on the Kiabab Forrest where Jay was struck by a hurling limb of a tree which must have been directed by an agent of God to take Jay away to the other side. I view the circumstances and cannot understand it otherwise. All of the Brethren testify to this thot, saying, "None of us were so well prepared to go as Jay. His love for the work of the United Plan and his devotion to it is remarkable."

Preparations were being made to send the body to Salt Lake City for burial, but I felt to ask, "Why send it there? This is the place and the land he loved." I found a ready acquesence [sic] in Father, in Axel, [and] in Brò. Cook.

As soon as Marion, Richard, and Bro. Geo. L. arrived from the mill, we went into conference (viz: Marion, Edson, Father, Richard, Geo. L., and I) and unanimously felt and agreed to inter the body here in Short Creek. Alene came to me and said, "I have an impression," upon which I answered, "What is it, Alene?" She then said, "It is that Jay wants to stay here"-which thot was in exact agreement with ours. Leota felt and urged to go to Salt Lake. Jay's mother felt as I, that Short Creek is the place.

At Jay's funeral (Short Creek Cemetary)
Left to Right: Shem, Winnie, Edson, Morris, Lorin, Karl, Lyman, Maleta

Marion prepared to go to Hurricane to phone the decision to Salt Lake and to get clothes and make all preparations necessary. Aunt Lizzie accompanied him. Fred, Father, Richard, Edson, Leota, Alene, I, and some others went to the cemetery and laid off some lots trying to arrange some better order there. Bro. I. C. Spencer and sons offered to dig the grave, which was done.

Marvin and Kathryn Allred, Maleta, Beth, Lorin, Ethel, Edith, Louise, Florence, Karl, Morris, Winnie Faye, Aaron, and Mary all came from home in Ren Stoddard's truck (a Chev. pannel [sic] truck). They also had Bro. Shultz' car which came as far as Provo when they had to leave it on account of tire troubles. Some of them were sick on the way because of their cramped riding and the smell of gas leaking in the car from a can.

Then good people from all over the village offered their beds and homes to us, which was thankfully accepted. Winnie, Shem, and I slept each night at Edson's place in Evelyn's tent and bed. (There [are] ten tents in the village used as living quarters-Jay's wives have 1 each, Edson and Vergel also have no other home.[5] My Father and Fred have an excellent rock house (all new) which affords good accommodations for them.)

We viewed the precious corpse of Jay-passed away at 3:15 a.m. of yesterday. We mourned and loved our beautiful son who lay cold, his eyes having turned black from the terrific blow on the head. His beautiful beard upon his face is an indication of his integrity, for he stood the jeers of people everywhere in their looks and actions-also the jests and pleadings of one of his wives he kindly ignored because he had been counseled by Bro. Hammon some months before to grow a beard as an example to his brethren. His was the only

[5] Edson's family lived in two tents for approximately three years

beard in the group except my Father's which is now white. Jay's is auburn.

Nov. 4. Edson, Fred, Richard, Father, Axel, and I selected lumber and built a box of about 2-in. material over 7 ft. long. We placed it properly in the grave and made all things ready for the funeral service at 2:30 p.m.

The funeral service was a few minutes late because of my family viewing the body of our beloved Jay as it lay in the casket which Edson made and which was dressed up by Aunt Lizzie and Bro. Cook and others who helped. We mournfully viewed the remains which was nicely dressed in white.

Bro. J. Marion Hammon conducted the service held at the school house beginning at 3 p.m. Edson, Lorin, Fred, Vergel, and Dan Jessop, and Marvin L. Allred were the pall bearers. Leota and Alene and my family and my Father sat on the stand. First Song a double duet, "Sometime We'll Understand," by Lylia, Maryette, and Millie Jessop, and Allie Fors; Prayer, T. R. Dockstader; piano solo, Birdie Covington; Bro. G. L. Dockstader spoke, saying "Jay is as near perfect as he could be. He has accepted every law that has been presented to him. He is physically perfect also;" Ann Lingren Dockstader read three poems showing three stages of life, the last one, "Interlude," written since Jay's demise, all by Jay's wife Alene; Duet, T. R. Dockstader and Sister Balmforth Cook, "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go, Dear Lord;" Bro. LeRoy S. Johnson spoke affectionately of his acquaintance with the deceased; Duet, J. M. Hammon and wife Jenna Vee, "My Father Knows;" Richard S. Jessop spoke of love and devotion to principle; J. M. Hammon told of the circumstances that brot about the death; Song, Jenna Vee Hammon, "Goin' Home;" Benediction, Wm. B. Cooke; Grave Dedicated by Grandfather Jos. S. Jessop.

A good supply of fresh fall flowers were furnished by Sisters Fish, Lawrentzsons [sic], and Sylvia Spencer.

The small cemetery is east of the settlement near the mountains and in a peaceful spot on virgin soil.

The sting of death puts us in a sort of trance for some time, yet we know of its reality and acknowledge the hand of God in it. How better could it have been? The limb of the tree was directed to accomplish this end. There is no question of it in my mind. There must be urgent need for him on the other side.

After the funeral supper was served to all of us Jessops [and] some Dockstaders and others at my Father's and Fred's house, Bro. J. M. Hammon gave me charge of a good Ford car for my use while here in Short Creek and to drive back home. He requested that we stay and visit until after Sunday. Our friends here are beautiful and devoted characters. Beth, Winnie Faye, and babe stayed with Carling and Sylvia Spencer, several at Cooke's, Leonard Black's, Stubbs', Richard's, Fred's, and Vergel Jessop's. Sister Leah and Ann Dockstader assisted greatly with dinner.

Nov. 5. Our darling Baby Martha would be 16 today. I think so many times of those dear ones on the other side and now hope sincerely of their reunion with Jay and their joy with each other.

At 9 a.m. Axel and Allie were ready to go home, Marvin and Kathryn and Beth and babe with them, as Aunt Susie Barlow is caring for our family in our absence from home (10 children remained at home).

I assisted Edson, Fred, and Father with some work at the coops, altho I'm so lame in the back since the 2nd that it's been difficult to do much. Dan and Lorin drove a load of lumber to Hurricane then went on to Cedar City.

Nov. 6. I assisted Vergel for a few hours fixing doors and windows and cupboards and helped at the coops again. The boys came from Cedar [at] 10 p.m. Dined with Sister Birdie Covington.

Nov. 7. Sunday. Attended Sunday School at Short Creek along with all my family who are here. Ate dinner with Richard and family.

Attended sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. I spoke in testamony of the Lord's direction over us; thanked the friends for their generous hospitality to us; told of my many ties in Short Creek thru the Carling's, Black's, and those of my own name there; felt to prophesy that this land will become self-supporting and flourish like the fulfillment of the scripture, viz: "The desert shall blossom like the rose;" spoke of the Keys to Priesthood. Several spoke also.

We visited with Carling Spencer and family and Don Covington. Ate dinner with Alene and Leota at their tents. Attended MIA at night.

Nov. 8. Got all my family together, and with Edson and my Father accompanying us, we left Short Creek in our two cars at 9 a.m., had a good trip, arriving home in Salt Lake City at 6:30 p.m. We found Beth and the rest of the family OK. We delivered Ren's car to him.

I wish here to ask God to bless Ren and family for their great kindness to us-also Bro. Axel Fors and Pres. Jos. Musser and to Aunt Susie and all who have helped us.

Father, Edson, Lorin, and I called upon John Y. and family at the Priesthood home, taking little Ada Rae to her mother and father (John and Mattie). We arrived as a few Brethren were in the room (viz: David and Rulon Jeffs and Guy H. Musser) to administer to Mattie (Martha) for her illness. We conversed with them upon Jay's departure and assisted in the ordinance. Here Mattie was blessed (D. W. Jeffs being mouth) with faith and the promise to be healed. Her sickness is an extreme illness of the bowels.

Bro. John asked if Lorin was an Elder. Being answered "No," he turned to me and said, "Will you sees that this is done to him?" I promised that I would. Father spent the night there.

We (Edson and I) did some shopping in town and with Father we ate a delicious dinner with I.W. Barlow and family. We bot coal thru Co-op coal co., too.

Nov. 9. Spent most of the day running around, shopping, and to the State Capital bldg. where Edson and Gladys Hammon took driving licence tests.

Dr. R. C. Allred gave me two treatments to-day trying to place my lame back and hip into proper adjustment. I've been very lame since about the same hour Jay was struck.

This a.m. I and Edson conferred the Higher Priesthood upon Lorin and ordained him an Elder.

Nov. 10. All our group are beautiful and sympathetic in their expressions of Jay to us. I feel to bless them all. Bro. Jas. [James] Martin gave me 10^{00}. 50^{00} came to me thru the insurance fund. (I reported Jay's death to the Carpenters' Union Local 184, Bert McQuarrie. He at first thot there would be 150^{00} coming thru insurance; then upon being called again to the office yesterday, he went over the books with me and said there was nothing coming and that he had been mistaken.)

I spent the day at Royal Matson's hanging doors and building roof over bay window. Edson and Bro. David Jeffs started forms for a cow barn at Dr. Allred's.

Nov. 11. Edson and I worked around home a while then dressed a goat at Bro. Karl Fischer's farm. He gave the meat to us, they keeping only the hide.

Nov. 12. Edson and I worked at the forms at Allred's 5 hours. At night all my wives, Edson, Lorin, and I attended a social at the Priesthood home for those who helped make the place what it is.

Nov. 13. My son Morris is 10 to-day. A sandy-haired and freckled-faced lad, lovely and a good chore boy, larger in every way than his brother Karl who is more than 1-1/2 years older.

I did odd jobs around home.

Nov. 14. Sunday. Edson and I attended our special Priesthood meeting, a rare bunch of men indeed and a heavenly privilege to be numbered with them. Father came back from Cache Valley. We attended meeting at 2 p.m. Special words of praise were given to Jay's name and the family Jessops-Edson, Father, and I, Axel Fors and John Y. Barlow (all relatives of the Jessops), also Joseph Musser, who presided at the meeting. Also Bro. Chas. Zitting spoke at the meeting.

At 7:30 p.m. our MIA was held. Beth Jessop rendered a story "Fire and Song," and Marvin L. Allred sang "As High as the Stars and as Deep as the Sea" beautifully. A sweet spirit prevailed thruout.

Nov. 15. Edson and Father, John Y., and others left for Short Creek. I worked at home fixing electric line to coop and shopped some.

Nov. 16. Rec'd concrete for foundation of Rulon Allred's cow barn, did some lock work at Priesthood home, adjusted doors at Alfred Olschewski's, and hung doors for I.W. Barlow.

Nov. 17. Worked some at Priesthood home and put in more forms at Allred's barn. Visited Olive Kunz who has been molested by church officers and policemen.

Nov. 18. Hauled dirt to make fill at Rulon's barn.

Nov. 19. Bro. D. W. Jeffs and I looked over Cook's residence, 1427 Richard St., with a view to doing some repairs there. Bro. Cook is in prison and his place is in a bad condition. We consulted with Bro. Jos. W. Musser upon the proposition and were advised to call the city inspector and find out from him what would be required. We had thot that best and Bro. Joseph verified the thot.

David Jeffs, Lorin Jessop, Rulon Allred, and I (and the girls helped some) worked hard and long on concrete floor of barn.

Nov. 20. Worked at Priesthood home.

Nov. 21. Sunday. Beth and family visited Olive and family. I attended S. School at 10:30 a.m. and MIA at 7:30 p.m.

Nov. 22. I spent most all day with Lorin. He is 18 today and has been closely watched by military officers for some time and solicited by the U.S. Navy for induction before becoming 18. We went to the office of the draft board at Murray where he registered as required by the military law. (Lorin has felt better lately, more kind and gentle, more accommodating and helpful since his ordination to the higher priesthood. I love him dearly.)

Nov. 23. David Jeffs and I worked at Rulon's barn. I worked until dark. I have been very lame in my back.

Nov. 24. All day at the barn. At nights I've suffered much from the pains in my back.

Nov. 25. Thanksgiving Day. Owen, Marvin, and I worked for about 5 hours on the cow barn. About 3:30 a sumptuous dinner was served at our tables to 29 of my fam-

ily, including Marvin Allred and family and Mary Lavery, 15 members not being present. Marvin and Kathryn bot a goose and Mary helped and all was delicious.

I thank Thee, O Father, for all these loved ones—for all that Thou hast given me. Help me to give my all unto Thee, my life, my all for the establishment of Zion. Help me, O God, to fear not the opinions of men and to banish from my mind all vanity of thot or expression and all false pride and wrong thinking. I desire to have Thy spirit as a constant guide. Bless Thou, O Father, my wives and children. Shield them from accidents of the hiway, from the canal, and from every other ill that may come in our pathway, and bless them with a keen desire for Thy gospel in its fullness. I pray for all who would have us pray for them, remembering keenly the Zens who are in prison, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

In the evening Marvin took some of us elders to a show in Sugar House. There is so much Babylon displayed in the shows that I care little about them.

Nov. 26. I worked with Rulon Allred and David Jeffs on the barn until David went home on account of a cold (after we three had administered with oil Rulon and Leona's son Harvey who seems afflicted with polio disease and is very ill). During dinner, Rulon read his letter to his mother whose 59th birthday is to morrow (27th). This is as beautiful a letter as a loving son could express. I'm thankful to the Lord for my close relationship and associations with Bro. R. C. Allred and his beautiful and exemplary family-Myrtle, Ruth, Melba, Mabel, Athlene, and Leona-what a lovely bunch! Heaven bless them forever.

My brother Dowayne and wife Pearl and his Dennis (7 yrs.) spent the evening and night with us. They live on a farm near Dayton, Idaho.

Nov. 28. Sunday. During our Sunday School we prayed for little Harvey Allred. He died about 1 p.m. Bro. Roy Johnson and wife Sarah and two babies took dinner with us. I conducted our MIA at 7:30 p.m.

Nov. 29. I worked at the cow barn.

Nov. 30. We made ready, and Beth and I attended the funeral of dear little Harvey at the Larkin Funeral Home. Few except the family were present. Bro. Jos. W. Musser conducted the exercises; all sang "O My Father"; Prayer by Jos. Lyman Jessop; Rulon Jeffs sang; Bro. Musser spoke with great feeling, knowing little Harvey's life was completed and he had received all he came for, [saying] "There is no spirit of death here, it's the spirit of life." Father Rulon Allred spoke affectionately and tearfully, yet joyfully in the thots of the gospel joys of the morrow, also of the past; Bro. Musser spoke again with added spirit and power, telling Rulon that he is clean from the blood and sins of this generation, and promised exaltation in the Celestial Glory with all his family. Many noble and great things did he say. A beautiful service indeed. Bro. A. .A. Timpson offered a benediction, and Harvey's grandfather David W. Jeffs dedicated the grave, which is in our lots at Sunset Lawn.

I worked at the cow barn. Rulon spoke to me of the service, saying, "I think that was the nearest all being one of any event that I know of." Truly my brother Rulon C. Allred is a noble man, and his family life is the most ideal in my acquaintance up to the present time. May heaven bless them forever and may I live so as to associate closely with them in the highest Heavens, I pray thru my beloved elder brother Jesus Christ.

Dec. 1 - 4. At the barn working part of each day with Marvin and Owen but feeling somewhat ill with cold.

I am studying each night the sermons and writings of the early church leaders, viz: Jos. the Prophet, Hyrum, Brigham, Heber, John, Orson, Wilford, and others, B. H. Roberts, also, along with the current writings in Truth, and am trying to obtain eternal lives and exaltation.

Dec. 5. Sunday. I spent almost the entire day in bed feeling keenly the aches and pains of the flu, my sweet wives waiting on me often as I lay in my bed far from their kitchens where most of their work is.

We are praying earnestly and often for John and Lola Zens who are in prison—John sentenced to 5 years and Lola to 2 years for converting Irene Nelson to polygamy and taking her to Nevada. In this day's issue of the Salt Lake Tribune is another account of a man charged with doing the same thing for immoral purposes and getting 2 years by the same Judge (Tillman D. Johnson). O, the injustices of the courts and laws!

Dec. 6. Sick. Lorin and I called on I.W. Barlow.

Dec. 7, 8, 9. At the barn.

Dec. 10, 11. Around home and shopping. Lorin and I visited with Bro. Musser a short while.

During several days that followed, I tried to fill an agreement with Mrs. W. J. Allen of 171 E. 45th So., Murray, which was that I agreed to frame and put glass windows and French doors around a front porch. The Granite Mill delayed my orders so long that I made several trips to the mill and other running around for that purpose. Lorin and I helped Bro. D. W. Jeffs move from 21st So. 10th E. to 2268 Lake St. Bro. Jeffs and I did some estimating and roof fixing at Cook's place, 1427 Richard St.

At 8 a.m. Lorin left for the U.S. Grazing Service to do hiway construction work south and east of Wendover, Ut. He was gone two days and returned for military medical exam on 23rd 8 a.m.

On Dec. 14th I was invited to a special business meeting of a few Brethren at the Priesthood Home. Dec. 21st we met again. Rulon Allred, Jos. Lyman Jessop, and Lloyd Hunter were appointed to direct and plan for the United Effort unit being organized here in Salt Lake City. Bro. Hunter being still in Idaho, Rulon and I planned to build a basement house for Marvin Allred and family near Rulon's house. Marvin manifested a beautiful spirit of co-operation.

[In the outside margin is written: Jos. the Prophet's 138th anaversary of his birth, Dec. 23rd.]

On Dec. 24th, I spent some time shopping with some of my family for Christmas time. At 3 p.m. I began actual working operation of our plans by changing a fence line. Rulon and Marvin came from work and helped to finish it by lantern light.

Dec. 25. The desecration of Our Savior by the intense commercialism, with prices constantly rising on everything but labor, and warfare and greed and crime of every description covering the earth, is obnoctious [sic] and appaling [sic] and sickening, so we are endeavoring to gradually thro [sic] off these Babylonish ways and to keep in our mind's eye the true Christmas time (Apr. 6th) and way of honoring the day. The sale of Liquor is immense.

We attended a social (games and dancing) of our group at the Priesthood home 8 to 11:30 p.m.

I spent most of Christmas Day by working with Rulon and Marvin at the new cow barn putting in temporary stauntions. Snow fell all day.

Dec. 26. Sunday. Slick roads and so few of my family ready, I did not attend Sunday School. Some of us attended meeting at 2 p.m. Bro. Guy H. Musser preached a powerful sermon upon obedience, recognition, and honor of the council of Priesthood and the establishment of the United Order. I conducted the evening service of MIA.

Dec. 27. Trying to get going on the United Effort plan by digging out a tree stump. Owen Allred helped some. Stormy day.

Dec. 28 to 31. Ordered material from the Granite Mill and finished the Allen job at Murray except the window screens. Attended special meeting at night (of 28th). I hired Bill Lemon to come with his team and dig out for the basement at Marvin Allred's. I helped. Also Lorin helped also.

January 1, 1944. This day the world calls the New Year, but to us, it is wrong calculation as April 6th is both Christmas and New Years.

Rulon Allred and I worked hard with Mr. Lemon at the excavation. At night Beth and I rode out with Marvin, Kathryn, and Mother Allred to Olive's place for a while.

Jan. 2. Sunday. I attended Sunday School 10:30 a.m., Meeting at 2 p.m., and MIA at 7:30 p.m.

Bro. D. W. Jeffs prophesied at the 2 p.m. meeting that individuals would be called out of this group to establish the United Order. Bro. Jos. W. Musser endorsed the prophesy and further prophesied that within one year, there would be speaking in tongues in the pure Adamic language and other gifts and the visitations by heavenly messengers to members of this group. (Meetings held at 2157 - Lincoln St.)

The 7:30 meeting was a farewell party for Brother Heber Smith who is due for military induction.

Mother Allred stayed with us.

Jan. 3. The weather is cold, at nights especially. We worked at the excavating. Maleta, Winnie, Lorin, and I visited with I.W. Barlow and family, this being his birthday. Snowfall at night.

Jan. 4. Finished the excavating. I attended a special meeting at the Upper Story of the Priesthood Home.

Jan. 5. Decided to further excavate, so I got Mr. Lemon to come again with his team. I built forms and helped Lorin excavate.

Jan. 6. The weather turned so cold that working was somewhat difficult, but Bro. Axel Fors came and we did some engineering and found one house far out of square with the large house where Bro. Rulon lives, so we did some extension work on one side to make the new house come with the large one already established. Axel, Lorin, and I and Kathryn built forms for the footings.

Jan. 7. I tried to obtain gravel, but the gravel pitts [sic] were frozen. Lorin and I did some door work and shopping around town.

Jan. 8. Conducted a social in honor of Bro. Heber Smith at the Priesthood home.

Jan. 9. Sunday. Attended Sunday School 10:30 a.m., meeting at 2 p.m. I sing with the Choir conducted by Bro. Alfred Olschewski and consider it a privilege as I'm a very poor singer. The Bass section members are Otto H. Olschewski, Marvin L. Allred, and I; the tenors are Rulon T. Jeffs, Rulon C. Allred, and Alma A. Timpson. The women's members are greater. We sang "The Hozannah Anthem" by Stephens, after which Pres. Jos. W. Musser said, "The choirs of heaven were in exact harmony with our choir here. The rendition was beautiful."

We attended our MIA and genealogical at 7:30 p.m. Maleta is feeling quite ill.

Jan. 10. During the evening, Lorin and I did some door work for Bro. Edw. Christensen at 1060 - 4th Ave. Sister Irene prepared a delicious supper for us.

Jan. 11. Maleta is quite ill with the flu. The disease is hurting her lungs much and causes severe coughing spells.

I fasted during the day as on each Tuesday for some weeks as a preparation for our special meeting at night. We prayed especially for Bro. Chatwin who is being tried by the courts for obeying the Patriarchal law of God, also John and Lola Zenz who are serving sentences in prison for the same law. These last named were sentenced by Federal Judge Tillman D. Johnson.

My sister Mattie (Martha) Barlow is in the city again from Short Creek, Arizona, and is very ill. About 9 p.m. I ate supper with Bro. John Y. Barlow and Axel Fors at John's table.

Jan. 12. My sweet daughters Edith and Louise are 13 and 11 to day. Maleta is still ill. Lorin and I finished our job for the present at Ed. Christensen's. Maleta seems a little improved. The weather continues very cold.

Jan. 13. Around home doing odds and ends. Maleta was considerably improved until around 9 p.m. when she suddenly grew worse. Gas pains and coughing came on. At about 1 a.m., I thot this was her last. We called for Dr. Allred who came quickly and she revived and talked almost breathlessly, designating something of her belongings to each child—to Mary, her cedar chest; to Ruth, a certain breast pin handed down from her Mother and a trunk given her by Father Warner A. Porter; to Ethel was given her father's personal record or history in his own handwriting (now in possession of some other member of the Porter family and loaned to them by Maleta); to Karl, grandfather W. A. Porter's knife and one Vol. Truth; to Morris, a pen knife and one Vol. Truth; to Marvin, one Vol. Truth; to Lyman Dee, one Vol. Truth; to Ann, _____; to Daddy, ring and Photo; to Winnie and Beth, "my husband and family." There are other things she cried that I do not now remember.

We felt keenly that her time had come, but she lingered on painfully. For days she hovered between life and death. I called for Brother David Jeffs and son

Rulon who came and administered to her and other sick ones in the family. There were several. We blessed them all who were sick. Eula, age 5, felt an illness coming on and asked for a blessing. I asked David to be mouth. She was given a wonderful blessing of life, motherhood, gifts of the spirit (i.e. healing, discernment of spirits, gift of prophecy, tongues to speak the pure Adamic language), to go to New Jerusalem, etc. We felt comforted for these blessings. Lorin assisted well in these administrations.

Maleta's sisters Minnie Kartchner (who has always been loving and sweet to us tho others sneered because of plural marriage) and Myrtle Redd and Maud Allen came and sat up all night. Her Bros. Jos. and Orvil Porter also came, and many of our friends called to see her and offer assistance. We can only say God bless them and help them to see the light of plural marriage. (I mean those who do not now see.)

On Jan. 19th, Winnie, Beth and I attended a cottage meeting at Esther Morrison's home. I was called to preside there. A beautiful testamonial it was.

Each Tuesday I fasted the entire day and prayed to be in harmony with the Lord and my brethren that a door may be opened for escape of those hounds by the law against plural marriage.

At the evening of Tues., Jan. 18th, I gave my daughter Ruth a patriarchal blessing. Beth recorded it. A copy is here attached. Some time ago, Bro. Jos. Musser told me to give these blessings to my family. I have thot of this admonition hundreds of times but not until now have I felt at all capable to do so, and very very humbly now do I attempt it.

[Written in margin: Marvin Musser Jessop baptized at Warm Springs, Sunday, _____, 1944, by Marvin L. Allred, confirmed by Joseph Lyman Jessop]

On Jan. 21st, Lorin was definitely appointed to the United States Navy.

I have desired much to take my sisters Violet, Allie, Fawn, and Mattie and attend our father's 75th anaversary on the 25th at Short Creek, but sickness prevented this pleasure.

On Jan. 27th, I saw my brother Fred and nephew Dan Jessop, both of whom were sent to Ft. Douglas for Army duty. Fred thinks he is rejected which I hope is true. I saw them again at our Sunday service at the Priesthood Home Jan. 30th. They visited with us at night after meeting until I took them and Lorin to the U. P. Bus headed for the South at 2 a.m. Lorin is now scheduled to go on Feb. 11th, so he's visiting at Short Creek prior to that date.

I built kitchen cabinets for Harvey and Glade at 1420 So. 14th East and then little jobs.

Our sickness at home is improving altho Karl has been ill for 2 weeks. Dee also and others so that some one is ill most all the time.

We attended a farewell party for Lorin given by my daughter Mary at her residence, 218 Wall St., in the evening of Feb. 5th. This is also Florence's 9th anniversary and 4 years to-day since our darling Paul left us.

A farewell party for Lorin, also Eric Olschewski, was held at the Priesthood home in evening of Feb. 10th. At 7:15 a.m. Feb. 11th, I escorted him to the war board offices at Murray, Ut. At 2 p.m. he came home for just 1 hour, arranged some clothes, and was off at 3 p.m., our tears falling and hearts sad as our dear boy bade us good-bye as he leaves for the Naval Base at Farragut, Idaho, to night. He recieved a Patriarchal Blessing from Bro. John Y. Barlow which is really a great comfort to us. Lorin's attitude and spirit has improved much of late. His desire for the fullness of the gospel is greater than ever before. We feel a surety of his returning, yet the parting is painful. The parting would be far more sad if we had no assurance of his return; and we know this is the case with millions who are now in the war.

Feb. 13. Sunday. We (several of my family and I) attended meetings 10:30 a.m. and 2 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. Bro. Erick Olschewski bade us adieu as he leaves for the navy camps tomorrow.

Bro. J. Marion Hammon spoke forcefully at 2 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.—proposed the United Order and for those who have entered the United Effort plan to fast and meet tomorrow night (which we (14 of us) did); and for 4 hours we listened to plans for this order. (John Y. Barlow, Jos. W. Musser, J. M. Hammon, Rulon T. Jeffs, Guy H. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, Owen and Marvin Allred, D. W. Jeffs, Axel Fors, Edw. Christensen, A. A. Timpson, John Butchereit, and Jos. Lyman Jessop).

O Father in Heaven, help me to overcome my faults and failings and live ungrudgingly the United Order and all the orders of Heaven, I pray thru my Savior, Amen.

My Darling Beth joined me in the fast today (14th) and desires to live the whole law, too. Winnie is coming along, too.

Maleta is extra weak today and again confined to the bed. For several days her heart is racing and weakness is paramount. Dr. R. C Allred called on the 17th, and she began to mend again.

Feb. 18. I worked at Ed. Christensen's.

Feb. 19. Poured some concrete at Marvin Allred's.

Feb. 20. Sunday School and meeting of MIA at night. I visited with our neighbor A. L. Stoddard and discussed the Kingdom of God.

Feb. 21. All day at Cook's (1427 Richards St.).

Feb. 22. Home most all day. Fasting. I installed 2 doors at the Priesthood Home and did little jobs around home.

Feb. 27. Sunday. Meeting 3 times. Guy H. Musser and family ate dinner with us about 5 p.m.

Feb. 29. I again fasted and prayed for the sick, for the cause of truth, to obtain power to overcome my own weakness and be prepared to live the United Order and to govern and teach my family better, to get and keep the Spirit of God with me.

Lyman

(Record of "Boyden Crusade" is in typewritten pages enclosed.) [The following is from typewritten pages inserted here:]

At 7 a.m. of Tuesday, Mar. 7, 1944, a loud knock at the south and east doors of our residence (4678 [4664] Hyland Drive, Salt Lake City) aroused me to a realization that something was urgent. I was awake but still in bed. I had been sleeping alone in my room on the upper floor. Without invitation, five men pushed their way in (the leader, one George Beckstead, Chief Deputy Sheriff of Salt Lake County). He pushed Winnie aside and began making his way through the house with a flashlight. They immediately went into Winnie's bedroom [and] threw things right and left to see what there was there and who they might find. Within a few seconds they came into my room, and [Beckstead] announced himself as the Sheriff with a warrant for my arrest. He said I was charged with conspiracy and unlawful cohabitation, and said to "get dressed now and come with us."

Two other men came into the room at the same time. I do not know their names. I had a number of papers on my desk (loose-leaf books, etc.). They began rummaging through those papers and with flashlights looked into my closet, every corner, and began putting into their pockets papers as evidence of the charge that I was accused of. One man stayed immediately by me while others pushed the doors of the various bedrooms open, looked at every child, threatening to slap Florence and Winnie if they made any noise.

By the time I was dressed, they were counting the children and questioning all they could. Beckstead was questioning Beth in the hall as to her name and her affiliation here, number of children, etc. I immediately gave her a sign by putting my finger over my mouth to not answer their questions. The officers said, "Go ahead and answer and don't pay any attention to him" as the questioning continued. I said, "Don't talk. You don't have to answer their questions." The officer guarding me said, "You shush." The questioning continued, and I said again, "Don't talk," and then the officer poked me and said, "You shush!" Beckstead said, "Take him back!" and the other men pushed me back into my room and closed the door while Beckstead tried to question farther.

All the while, the men were looking through my papers for evidence. I spoke up and said, "Unless you men have a search warrant, you'd better let things alone." They pocketed some things, I don't know just what.

I went out and said, "I have to go to the bathroom." The officer stayed right by me. They stood in the doorway of Maleta's room as she lay in bed, questioning her, trying to get answers, and I called over his shoulder, "Don't talk." Then the officer by me punched me with his flashlight and said, "You shush! We'll do with you what we please! You're under arrest!" I said, "You men get out of here. I'll go with you, but get out!" They tried to count the children, and they said they counted twenty, and we went out the door. I told my little boys goodbye, and we went out. I saw men come from every door where they had been left to guard outside. There were at least seven officers.

There was no violence as I made no resistance, and the men got into two cars. The four officers and I rode in one car, and they went with terrific speed down the highway. They used their siren to stop one car near Hyland Drive and 27th South because the driver failed to give a turning signal and they nearly ran into him because they were speeding so fast. The chief instructed an officer to get out and tell him to obey the traffic signals. We went down 27th South to 9th East, then north to 5th South. They did not obey the turning signals, the same signals that they chided the other man for.

I was taken to the jail across the street east from the City & County Building, and there in the office, was searched for any weapons and anything that I had on my person. I was asked to take all the things out of my pockets and leave them at the desk. I was then locked behind the gates and lead deeper into the prison. The office was full of officers. I saw back in through other gates Dewayne Gee and Edmund Barlow. I was given a cell number as they had been.

In a short time the men began coming in so fast that the jailers thought it best to make a change and not lock them in individual cells. We were shifted from room to room for an hour or two, and the rouge's gallery identification was beginning to take place, which consisted of being fingerprinted completely on both hands on five different copies and photographed,

weighed, and measured as though we were the hardest of criminals.

One of the jailers, Mr._____, was a cousin to Edmund Barlow and appeared a little more friendly than some. He consulted with the head jailer, Heber K. Smith, father of Heber C. Smith, who was in prison with us, and we were placed in a dormitory.

By about 2 p.m., there were the following brethren there: John Y. Barlow, Joseph W. Musser, Louis A. Kelsch, Dr. LeGrand Woolley, I.W., Edmund F., and Albert E. Barlow, Rulon C. Allred, Rulon T. Jeffs,, Alma A. Timpson, John Butchereit, David Darger, Guy Musser, Arnold Boss, Dowayne Gee, Heber C. Smith (who was home on his first furlough from the Navy), Oswald Brainich, George Kalmar, Marion Hammon, Heber K. Cleveland, Morris Kunz, Robert Shrewsbury, [and] Joseph L. Jessop. We rejoiced in each other's company and felt thankful for the privilege of being persecuted for the Gospel's sake.

The first dinner that was served to us was soup, bread, and salad. The soup and salad were seasoned with so much red pepper that we could hardly swallow them, but all of us, being hungry, ate of it. Our supper consisted of some salmon biscuits, bread, and tea. The biscuits were also highly seasoned with red pepper. By nighttime several of our brethren were bailed out, and they arranged to have food brought to us by means of the jailer. This we greatly appreciated.

There were only six beds in this dormitory, so seven of us were required to spend the night in another part of the jail in the cells as there were still thirteen in. We in the cells slept little. We were thinking of our folks at home, hoping and praying for them. Our condition was nothing compared with the prophets and saints of earlier times, but we were beginning to realize more fully the cause for which we were incarcerated.

At 5:30 a.m. the next morning, we were roused by the clank and the jamming of the iron gates and sent again to the dormitory. During the night just passed, the night jailer passed up and down the isle, throwing a light upon each of us to see that we hadn't escaped.

In the dormitory we shaved and kept ourselves as respectable as we could. The brethren entered into discussions and conversations with each other until they were arraigned before the Courts in order to have the bail set; and as the brethren on the outside with untiring efforts arranged bond after bond, the brethren were freed. Newspaper reporters came in and took two or three pictures of some of the brethren while others preferred to not have any pictures for the press.

The afternoon of the second day, two of the brethren from Short Creek, (Vergel Y. Jessop and Theral R. Dockstader)...[sic—sentence incomplete]. Our brethren in the prison were not in a harmony of faith as they should be, some arguing against the story of President Taylor setting apart five brethren to keep alive the principle of Plural Marriage in September of 1886.

The head jailer, Heber C. Smith (father of Heber C. Smith, who was in jail with us) was being softened in his feelings toward us and granted us every courtesy he could. One of the jailers, one VanLuewon, a former missionary companion of Bro. Brainich, was also a member of the Bishopric who took action against Br. Rulon C. Allred; but he was friendly to us and he also offered every courtesy he could.

Each man had been photographed and fingerprinted for the rouge's gallery record.

At 2 p.m., Wednesday, March 8th, a bunch of us were arraigned before Judge Foxely in the State Court in the City & County Building. As we were marched from the jail to the court under guard, people peered from everywhere to see this bunch of notorious polygamists. Four stories of windows full of faces and hallways lined to see us. We were front-line news in the papers.

Every one of us were orderly and made no ill move that could cause any disturbance, but we proudly faced the Court as we were called and heard the judge set our bail, most of us under $2500 bail on State charges. Many of the Brothers who were out on bail were also brought in again on these State charges—in fact, 24 of us were arraigned before the Judge, including our sisters Mabel and Melba Finlayson [Allred], Myrtle Lloyd [Allred], Mary [Athlene] Mills [Allred], Leona Jeffs [Allred], Rhea Kunz, Maria Barlow Cleveland, Juanita Barlow, and Jean Darger. These were really a beautiful bunch.

After our bail was set, we were marched back to the jail, but we had seen many of our friends in the court room who came to lend their aid with their faith and prayers and financial assistance. These things we greatly appreciated.

Our lights in the jail were supposed to be put out at 10 p.m. and all prisoners retire, but we proposed a meeting of prayer and testimony among those placed in this dormitory. Our meeting lasted for more than two hours, in which every man spoke his feelings and expressed thankfulness for the privilege of being incarcerated for the Gospel's sake, yet our situation was pleasant in comparison with that which the Prophet Joseph and Hyrum and others and our Lord Jesus Christ suffered for the same cause. We know that our suffering up to now has been practically nothing compared to theirs.

Edmund F. Barlow was the oldest man present, so we asked him to preside. There were present: Edmund, I.W. and Bert Barlow, Oswald Brainich, T. R. Dockstader, Robert Shrewbury, Guy Musser, H. K. Cleveland, Vergel Jessop, Jos. Lyman Jessop, Morris Kunz, Heber Smith, John Butchereit, [and] David Darger. This helped to unite our feelings, and we prayed earnestly for the deliverance of the Saints and for the cause in general.

Vergel's wife, Mae Johnson, had also been kidnapped by the FBI agents after they had pillaged his personal affairs, and she was somewhere in the same jail.

In the evening of the third day, Bro. Charles F. Zitting was brought in on a charge of the violation of the Lindberg Law. Our dear brethren who were out (i.e.: Joseph Musser, John Y. Barlow, R. C. Allred, Rulon Jeffs) along with attorney J. H. McKnight and others, have been ceaseless and untiring in their efforts to raise bonds for bail for our release. By night a few more of us were released. Rulon Allred told me that three times had the Judge turned down the bondsmen in my behalf. These things, with the prejudice of the people and the constant watch of the FBI, hindered our progress in these matters. There is so much leniency granted to a Judge that they can reject bondsmen for the slightest provocation. It was a relief to get out and greet friends and family. (Released even[ing of the] 9th.)

The next two days, Fri. and Sat., March 10th and 11th, I assisted all I could to get bonds for some of the brethren who were still in jail.

People everywhere are beginning to take sides for or against us, realizing that the issue is not us as individuals but the law of religious freedom. We can hear as we pass people, some saying, "They should pay with their lives," while others say, "The issue is absurd! Those people should be let alone! As long as they are not harming anyone else, it is their business!" So public sentiment goes.

The office of attorney McKnight seems to be headquarters for those of us who had been jailed and our immediate friends who are trying to help us with their bonds and otherwise.

All our meetings were called off on Sunday, yet we visited with friends, feeling that we were constantly being watched and knowing that our telephone lines had been tapped, yet we raised our heads high in the discharge of our responsibilities.

On Monday and Tuesday following, the court convened. Attorneys Claude T. Barnes, Knox Patterson, [and] Edward Hatch had been called in on the case. The hearing and the trials of our friends started.

Vergel was released of Tuesday after being in jail just one week. Roy Johnson had been brought in a few days before. He also was bonded out at the same time.

We attended the session of the court in the Federal Building and listened with interest to the arguments of the attorneys before Judge J. Foster Syms of Denver who had been called to sit at the hearing because Tillman D. Johnson had been disqualified upon the signing of an affidavit of prejudice. Attorney Patterson read into the court record parts of the Doc. and Cov. setting forth the law of God pertaining to plural marriage, and this will be the basis of our contention and arraignment before the courts of United States to determine whether or not religious freedom will be tolerated in the United States. Records of the court will show in full the proceedings of the court.

My brother Vergel was in prison for exactly one week. He spent most of the time from the 14th to the 25th with me, helping me do jobs of chores and some carpenter work at the Priesthood home and at Rulon's and at the Fischer place, and several times was required to appear in court.

On Sunday the 19th, John Florea of the Life Magazine desired pictures of a number of the people that had been arrested in this raid. Several news photographers and correspondents had taken some pictures. They have especially sought the pictures of Bro. Allred's family. He was instructed to cooperate with them in the best manner possible, that we may be as properly represented as possible without placing ourselves in jeopardy by further complications on account of the enemy. Bro. Jos. Musser advised he and I and others to use our best judgement in letting them take pictures of our families. We did so this day, let the world think what they will.

A special priesthood meeting was held today, the 19th. On Wednesday the 22nd, Vergel and I, along with many of our Bro. and Sisters, attended the sessions of court in the a.m., Judge T. Blake Kennedy on the Bench. Here we heard some rather heated arguments through the attorneys. It was a pleasure to hear our attorneys Claude T. Barnes and Knox Patterson read into the record the law of Plural Marriage as contained in sections 131 and 132 of the Doctrine and Covenants. Barnes said, "This will go down in history as the John T. Boyden crusade."

Sunday 26th, I spent the day around home. I met with Rulon Allred, Owen and Marvin Allred, Axel Fors, and Carl Fisher and Floyd Hunter at the home of Bro. Rulon Allred where we discussed some plans of procedure pertaining to the United Effort Plan.

Weather has continued unusually cold all through the month of March.

[End of inserted typewritten pages.]

On the night of Mar. 26th and for several days previous, I had been somewhat worried because my finances were running so low. I was spending all my time on the United Effort Plan on whatever looked urgent to do. The weather was stormy and cold, and I didn't accomplish much but was always on the go at something. I didn't want to say anything to any of the brethren about my needing finances, but on this Saturday night (Mar. 25th) as I lay in bed, I told the Lord of the financial situation. As I was milking in the barn at Rulon's next morning, he [Rulon] came to me and asked me if I didn't need some money, inquiring into my financial needs. If I hadn't known this was an answer to my prayer, likely I would

have turned down the offer, because I felt determined not to say anything, at least until in more stressing need. There were no meetings of the group held March 26th on account of the "Boyden Crusade," so I was holding a little Sunday School with my family, and Rulon came in and gave me fifty dollars ($50) which I considered a direct answer to my prayer. (Recieved $60 from J. W. Musser on the 27th.)

Mar. 27. Beck Docstader and I shopped about the town, after which Beck, Owen Allred, and I branded six head of young livestock at Rulon's and delivered them via trailer at Fisher's farm, 59th South.

Mar. 28. Beck and I did some carpenter work at Priesthood home.

Lorin came home on a furlough from Farragut, Idaho. We were thrilled and thankful to see him.

Lorin in Navy uniform

Mar. 29. Lorin, Beck, and I worked at Marvin's home filling in dirt, doing the same on the 30th. Also framed a harrow for I.W. Barlow. We got two big heifers from Axel's, branded them, and dilivered [sic] them to Fisher's farm. We gassed up a number of cars on the 31st at Seagull service station.

On the 31st our family was asked to join with Rulon's for representing our group before the Paramount News. We were at Rulon's several hours for these reels to be taken. The April 3rd issue of Life Magazine carried a very beautiful and favorable picture of Rulon's family and some of mine.

April 2nd, meetings were again held after a recess of time on account of the crusade against us. We held a Christmas program that evening, considering that April 6th is the real Christmas and also New Years.

I have enjoyed Lorin's company and his spirit, and I can see the growth and the development as a man, bigger in every way, has come over him since his being called into the Navy. He helped us in every way he could.

On April 3rd, an issue of Life Magazine came out which carried a picture of Rulon's family and some of mine, i.e.: Beth and her children, Edith, Kathryn, and MarKay. It was a lovely picture and brought many favorable comments from all over the nation. Boyden objected to it, saying it gave a false impression.

Apr. 6. We held a Conference meeting at the Priesthood home. Rulon Allred and Guy Musser were called on to speak, and both delivered powerful speeches. John and Jos. both spoke also. Leona kept a full record of everything said.

Apr. 9. Sunday, Lorin and some of his young friends ate with us, then he packed his gear for departure. We saw him off at U. P. Station among tears of many who mingled farewells to loved ones off to war.

I was kept busy all the following week trying to keep up with things generally on the three places (Fisher's, Rulon's, and Axel's) supplying hay, chores, etc., and some of my family very sick. I also did some carpenter work at the Priesthood home.

Court orders were several times changed by our attorneys to later dates on account of details; viz.: arrangements were made for "paper" trial, thereby calling no witnesses and no jury, the case to be tried conjointly by the Judge on evidence presented on papers by the attorneys.

I attended court on the 20th, Beth and Ruth going with me, Judge Ray Van Cot [?], Jr., presiding. He is very prejudiced and shows every evidence of not even caring to listen to defense attorneys. It is apparent he already has his mind made up. Att. Patterson read an extended article on Church History, persecution, Mormon trek westward, treaty with Mexico, etc. The Judge could see no bearing in this on the case, not considering us Mormons in any way.

Friday the 21st, we held a party for Marvin at Axel's. Marvin has been inducted into the armed forces. We don't know to date of his departure. We spent an enjoyable evening with Axel's, Rulon's, ours, and Jos. Musser's families, or parts there of.

Maleta reached home from California Saturday, April 22nd. She looks and feels better, and it is good to have her home again. The children are also elated over their mother's return.

The weather has been nasty, snowing and raining. I got the truck off to Idaho on the 24th to transport some cows to the Hunter farm (some heifers) and bring back some fresh stock for the Fisher dairy here. I have been quite ill with flu.

Court again on the 29th, after which I went to Sears to purchase a milking machine for the O. K. Dairy and other equipment. Opened an account there for $190^{00}. Paid $30^{00}.

John S. Boyden was taken ill suddenly. I saw him stretched out on the floor at Sears. He was taken to the hospital from there. Some kind of poisoning, they say.

I got 470# Barley from Axel's.

Apr. 30. Sunday. Attended meetings.

May 1. Consulted Mr. Frank Lundskog of USDA and fixed up priorities for milker, etc. Moved horses from Rulon's to Fisher's. They broke the trailer all to pieces.

May 2. Planted strawberry plants at Rulon's and Fisher's. We held a party at our home in the evening for Marvin and Logan Kunz.

May 3. Beck, Owen, and I hauled manure. Shopped in town for O.K. Dairy.

Program in evening at Priesthood home for Marvin and Logan. Fred Denos was present, home on a furlough. We did not have a party, just a quiet little meeting. The boys bore their testimonies. Guy, Russel, and others talked. Logan is Russell's second son to be called into the army. He (Russel) said we must remember that of all the boys leaving this earth in this battle, some boys holding the priesthood and a knowledge of the Gospel must also be called to preach to them on the other side. Fred and his sister sang for us, also Rulon's girls and others. It was a lovely program.

May 4. Had dairy inspected, but we cannot receive a permit to sell milk until we have the place replastered and several other odd jobs finished. Shopping in town.

May 5. Got priorities fixed up for the milker. Repaired the harrow and did other repairing jobs.

May 6. With C. Wayman, Owen A., Erwin Fisher, and Beck Dockstader loaded scrap lbs. at Utah Oil. Work on gardening, took horses and hay to Axel's.

There are many paper reports about us. The Utah papers are very indicative and nasty. Papers from other parts of the Union are much more tolerant. Still feel miserable.

May 7. I was ill but drove folks to meeting in the p.m. Stayed home at night and doctored myself.

May 8. Obtained drill from Wm. Jamsen on 64th So. 7th E. for about 6 acres at Fisher farm. Returned drill. M[artin] Shaffer and Uncle Rone Jessop helped us. I felt ill, but at night, Ruth, Ethel, Edith, Marvin A., and I got team back from Axel's. It was 1:10 a.m. when I got to bed. One lung seems to be abscessed, and I have been in quite a bit of pain for several days.

May 9. Trying to get milkhouse work done—feed, seed, etc.

May 10. I spent hours trying to find out why our milker was not delivered yesterday. Drove to Sears and got it. Quite ill. Rulon worked on me.

May 11. In bed all day with plasters on me. Sore with pain.

May 12. In bed part of day but had to do chores, get some measurements, etc.

May 13. Planting all day. Put in 1000 tomato [sic] plants (children, Rulon D. Jeffs and girls, helping). More planting. Made a trip to town and got Willard Oliver's drill.

May 14. Sunday. Mother's Day. My Father arrived from Short Creek and we had an enjoyable visit. He says he feels left out to not be included in the prosecutions.

May 15. Daily milk deliveries. I am still dragging around, have a plaster on part of the time and feeling miserable. Attended Court at 2 p.m.

Father and I administered to Mattie. The poor girl is suffering a great deal. She has a cancer and is in constant pain. Father and I visited with Uncle Rone.

May 16. Hauled manure at Axel's (D. L. Hunter, V. Reidel, A. Boss, Ianthie Barlow, Beck Dockstader, and I). Dry weather, dust and wind. I made a trip to town, praying for rain.

May 17. Rained heavily in the night and still raining. It was in answer to our prayers. Beck and I hauled planks and built a scaffold at the dairy barn. I am quite ill.

May 18. Owen Allred, D. L. Hunter, V. Reidl covered ceiling of milk barn 18th and 19th. Our milk has been rejected on account of no permit. Beck distributed milk where we thought it was needed most.

Lynn Hunter came. He has been inducted into the armed forces. We held a meeting of the planning board. D. L. Hunter left for home in Spencer, Idaho.

Uncle Moroni Jessop called to work. I was asked to notify him, which I did.

Rulon Jeffs and wife visited us in the evening. Lynn stayed all night with us, reporting to Fort Douglas at 8:45 a.m. More rain.

May 20. Attended Court again. Fifteen men charged with unlawful cohabitation were convicted. I delivered grain to the dairy, helped with plastering.

May 21. Sunday. I delivered milk during Sunday School. Attended a special priesthood meeting at 2 p.m., also a meeting of the United Effort planning board. Drove the children around some in the evening. Father stayed all night with us. I am quite ill with pain in the right chest.

May 22. Attended many little jobs at the farms. Obtained a milk permit.

May 23. Axel is sick. I arranged for planting there.

May 24. A photographer, Johnny Florea, of the "Life" Magazine spent about nine hours in our home today taking many pictures. He appears to be very tolerant and says he desires to put a true picture of the situation before the people.

May 25. We 15 were sentenced by Judge Ray VanCott, Jr., to 5 years each in the Utah State Penn. There was a packed courthouse, many photographers and newspaper men. Before sentence was passed, Attorney Barnes presented to the Judge a brief concerning 840 cases of sexual crime brought before the court in 1943 and reminded the Judge that none of them had received a prison sentence and none of them more than a $50 fine. The Judge said that had nothing to with these cases and proceeded with the sentencing, giving us a Stay of Execution until Sat. at 10 a.m., May 27th, to raise bonds for Supreme Court appeal. When he sentenced Jos. Musser, Sis Lee arose in court and said she called down the wrath of Almighty God upon Judge VanCott. She was arrested and sentenced to 1 day in the county jail for contempt of court. The newspapers made a lot out of this interruption.

Did some shopping in town for seeds, etc.

May 26. Trying to raise bonds. Uncle Moroni started helping us. We planted spuds at Axel's until late. The judge is determined to imprison us, disqualifying our bondsmen or threatening them with excommunication from the Church

BOOK 18

Note to the reader:
"Book 18" of the Lyman Jessop diaries
is not a regular diary continuing his life story.
It is a small pocket notebook approximately 2 in. x 4 in.
which is partially filled with miscellaneous minutes
from meetings, notes pertaining to classes he took, a few figures,
dimensions, and sketches evidently pertaining to work assignments
or bids he was figuring, miscellaneous reminder notes
to himself (such as "call Ed at...."), a grocery list, an address,
and even a page of scores evidently from a game.
Most of the pages in the notebook are blank.
Included here are only the meeting minutes and
a few other items deemed of interest to the reader
pertinent to Lyman's life story:

Dec. 12, 1943. At a meeting of brethren, Jos. W. Musser said, "I am prepared to say that someone of this circle will be called upon to give their life to establish this law of celestial marriage, and it will be a glorious day."

Bro. John Y. Barlow said, "The persecution being waged against us will be a boomerang to those who are pushing it upon us."

(no date given)

Songs by the congregation (One stanza of each)

1. Silent Night
2. O Little Town of Bethlehem
3. Joy to the World

Bro. Marvin Allred (soon to be inducted into the armed services)

Bro. Rulon Allred talked on salvation of the dead and our responsibilities to enable us to live eternally

Bro. Erick Olschewski

Bro. Lorin Jessop

Allred family vocal trio (by Sisters Myrtle, Leona, Kathleen [Athlene]) singing "O Holy Night" (accompanied by Melba with piano)

Another song joined with Bro. Rulon and Marvin Allred entitled, "When Christ Was Born In Bethlehem"

Bro. Guy Musser - high points and impressive acts and achievements of Christ's life on earth:

Gave us wonderful teachings and examples;

Gave us a beautiful pattern of prayer;

Taught us how to overcome evil, wickedness, and temptation.

I marvel at his patience, long suffering, and mercy he exemplified in his life.

Neutral is a state of unhappiness. To be exalted, one must go all the way and be able to say as Christ did, "Thy will, not mine, be done, Father."

In celebrating Christmas—is in vain not being done properly and in thought of Christ. The Saints knowing better should refrain from those customs.

We should practice more fasting.

Sister Laura Zitting - reading entitled "Our King"

Bro. Alfred Olschweski - piano solo of "Silent Night"

Closing song - No. 166, "Angels Singing Glad Hosannas"

Benediction - Bro. Alfred E. Olschewski

Jan. 2, 1943 (1944?)

Open Night Program

Songs #130, #198, #179

Vocal solo: A. A. Timpson

Piano: Marge (1st)

Vocal: Ame Rackle (2nd)

Piano Duet: Myrtle and Mabel

Vocal Solo: Gene Darger

Feb. 27, 1944.

MIA Minutes

J. L. J. and Guy Musser

(Guy conducting)

(R. C. Allred excused)

Present of the Priesthood Council: J. Y. B., and J. W. M.

Songs: #242, #288, #229

Prayer: J. Butchereit

Remarks by Bro. Guy

Elder Louis J. Barlow (home on a furlough from the U.S. Navy at San Diego) gave us an interesting talk upon his experiences showing the great contrast, i.e. the Spirit of God here and the spirit of hell there

Extemporaneous song: "Kind Words are Sweet Tones," by Aunt Susie Barlow

Timely remarks by Bro. Guy on Truth

Class Work

Genealogical: Axel Fors

Lesson: Ch. 11, The Way to Perfection, Patriarchal Order of Priesthood

Interm: A. A. Timpson's class conducted by Al. Olschewski

Lesson: Fulness of all dispensations revealed to Jos. the Prophet

Junior: K. Allred

Lesson:

Prayer: Geo. L. Dockstader

Mar. 5, 1944.

MIA Program

#195, #410, #188

Bro. Hunter, Heber Smith, Marion Kunz

Solo: Ame Rackl (or duet—Allie Fors)

Piano: Melba

Mo [?]: Allred sisters

Apr. 16, 1944.

J. L. J. presiding

Guy H. Musser

Songs: #259, #144, #255

Prayer: Fred Newbold

Vocal trio: Kelsch sisters

Accordian solo: Helmutt Doeling

Remarks: J. R. J.

No members of Priesthood Council present

Lecture upon history of anti-Mormon legislation by Arnold Boss:

July 8, 1862 - 1st law against us by Pres. Lincoln—a law passed requiring "No church can hold property in excess of $50,000" (the LDS Church already held many times the amount)

1874 - Polard (Poland?) Bill

Jan., 1882 - Edmunds Bill signed by Pres. Chst. [Chester] A. Arthur - 4 main features - Polygamist not allowed to hold office of jury or vote - Polygamist children had no legal standing born after Jan. 1st, 1883. (1066 Mormons sent to jail)

Edmunds-Tucker Bill (1888) became law without signature of Grover Cleveland.

-Provides husbands and wives to testify against each other

-persons required without subpoena

-all marriages registered

-judges appointed by Pres. of U.S.

-disincorporated Ch. of Jesus Christ of L.D.S.

-All property in excess of $50,000 confiscated by U.S.

Emmigration Co. disolved (sic)

women cannot vote

disolved Nauvoo Legion

all males required to Test Oath

all children of plural families born after Jan. 1, 1883 disinherited

prayer: Fawn Broadbent

Oct. 8. 1944.

Minutes of M.I.A. Meeting

J. L. J. conducting

(Guy Musser present also)

(C. F. Zitting of the P. Council present)

(J. W. Musser, J. Y. B. excused)

(Don Wayman excused)

Songs: #134, #143, #84 of Sunday School Song Book—led by Otto Olschewski

Opening Prayer: Ernest Williams

Talks by: Jas. B. Jessop
Lynn Hunter
David Bateman

(very humble and prophetic)

Sister Mauretta Cook spoke to adult class on children's program

R. C. Allred cautioned class to watch their step relative casting off friends as exemplified by some; read scriptures from the Bible (parable of the kingdom); Matt. 21 and 22 very pointed scripture pertaining to our time

Axel Fors conducted lesson, also read pointed statements from Geo. L. Cannon on present-day issues

A. A. Timpson - Teachers Class 2[?]

Subject:

J. L. J. admonished the people to not speak evil of those who persecute us in the courts.

Hell from beneath hath lifted up its head
And leered upon us with an awful smile
While devils reap the harvest of the dead
In silent winrows (sic) banking mile on mile

O bleeding countries where the red tide foams
With millions marching to the drums that beat,
What wilt thou have for all thy ruined homes
And all thy hopes in ashes at thy feet?

Can vengence (sic) pay for fathers and for sons
And build again the cities and the towns?
Can wives and mothers love the conquering guns?
Can children climb and kiss victorious crowns?

Ah, mark ye not the bounderies (sic) of states
To say that "These have won and those have lost"
Cursed are such childish tribeal (sic) hates
That purchase homage at so great a cost.

Death is the victor. He it is that wins
And all alike, the bleeding nations loose (sic).
O people, dying for thy feindish (sic) sins,
Sad such ending is the death ye choose!

BOOK 19

May 24, 1944 – April 21, 1945

May 24, 1944. A photographer for Life Magazine came to our home and asked to take pictures. He spent nearly a whole day here, taking more than a hundred shots. He, Johnny Florea, was favorably impressed and said that he thot the world was apposed [sic] to us because they didn't understand the true situation and he would do what he could to place a true representation to the world thru the columns of his magazine.

On May 27th, he had all the families of the 15 men sentenced for cohabitation gathered at Liberty Park (55 women and 283 children) and took their picture for his magazine. He took several shots of the group and one in color.

May 26th, Thru the Grace of God we were able to obtain bonds and thereby remain free from the prison walls while appeal is made to the Supreme Court of Utah. This will probably take some time.

The Conspiracy charges (scheduled to come up June 7th) - 34 men and women are charged with conspiracy to teach the practice of polygamy.

May 27. "Life" photographer took pictures at Liberty Park.

Jun. 4. Sunday. Attended meetings thru the day.

About 8 p.m. left for Short Creek with Winnie with Marvin, Kathryn, MarKay, Mary, and Mother Allred.

Back Row: Mother Evelyn Allred; Beth, Lyman
Middle Row: Winnie (holding Edson's baby Kathy), Margaret, Marvin Allred, Kathryn, Evelyn
Front Row: Edson, Markay

Marvin has to report for Army Service Saturday and wanted to see the brethren in Short Creek once more. We had an enjoyable trip. Found the folks well and glad to see us. We saw our little granddaughter for the first time (Edson's baby) and other grandchildren there.

We left for home Wednesday, June 7th, went to the saw mill for a couple of hours and saw the brethren there, [then] on thru beautiful Bryce Canyon, and reached home about 1 a.m. Thursday. The trip was tiresome and left Winnie quite ill. She was in bed for the next two weeks.

Jun. 9. I was kept very busy June 9th, 10th, and 11th farming, cultivating, etc. Bro. Reidle has made a trip to S. C. We are busy_____ (haying ?) [cannot read word].

Meeting 11th - Rulon, Joseph, and I, at 1153 - 3rd Ave.

Irrigating at Axel's. Uncle Rone has been with me helping every day. We took the trailer to town to be fixed. Had a meeting with Carl Fisher. We are still trying to get dairy equipment but are relieved a little of pressure from court cases by postponement of Conspiracy trials until Sept. 5th. Judge Ray VanCott, Jr., denies any prejudice on his part and refuses to resign from the cases. Supreme Court upheld him, so he will sit on the cases in the fall.

Jun. 14. Winnie still ill. Had a 2-1/2- month miscarriage.

Jun. 18. Meetings. A special meeting of the U. E. planning board. Carl Fisher called to run his place.

Jun. 19. Owen and I haying all day. We had a tip-over with one load.

Jun. 20, 21. Haying at Fisher's (Rulon and Owen helping). Thru at noon 21st. Rone, Arnold, and I fixed fences in afternoon.

Winnie improving.

June. 22. Irrigating on Lester Street 4 a.m.

I went to town in afternoon. Tony Nesba (a full-blooded Navajo Indian) conversed with me on the street. He told us some things about F. M. Darter and the FBI. He says Darter is mainly responsible for their raids against us. He (Tony Nesba) has 4 wives, each in a different state [and] has been called several times to 3rd floor of the Continental Building and questioned by FBI agents.

Jun. 23. Working in the garden at Rulon's. A horse stepped on Owen. I have had the older children helping weed. They enjoy a little swim in the canal after a hot day in the fields.

Some time in the earlier part of this month, Rula Broadbent, Dave Darger, and Edna Christensen were arrested for "obstruction of justice."

Jun. 24. Owen helped me do some roofing at my home (4678 Hyland Drive). Weeding in p.m. Edith, Louise, and Karl went with Lawrence Stubbs to Short Creek.

Jun. 25. Sunday. Attended meetings. Good spirit and good sermons. MIA 8 p.m.

We had more car trouble. We've had a lot of trouble trying to get the Packard running.

Jun. 26. Gardening. To town in p.m.

Jun. 27, 28, 29. At Rulon's weeding, cultivating, irrigating. Also at Lester Street. 29th began work again on the building of Marvin's house. Built forms for concrete.

Jun. 30. Friday. Issue of "Life" out today dated July 3rd containing our pictures—one double page with a large picture at the top of the group taken at the park, and all the rest of my family—one at the supper table, one of some of the little ones bathing, one of the children as I kissed them goodnight, of my wives doing dishes, of Beth putting her children to bed, one of me and my wives in the living room, and one of me taken in court as I was sentenced. There were some false statements made, but it was generally too favorable to want to criticize it. We hope the pictures will be of some use in doing good.

Jessop is sentenced to one to four years in jail. "Justice has not been done," he tells judge. Said another polygamist, "God will not change the laws of celestial marriage."

Goodnights are said to Beth's children as their mother bundles them into bed. "Fundamentalists" never smoke, drink or gamble. Many claim descent from Charles the Great.

Jessop and his three wives spend quiet evening together in their front room. Winnie is playing the piano while Maleta looks at a magazine and Beth reads the paper aloud.

Lyman and four of his daughters
shortly before he went to prison
Left to right: Edith, Mary, Lyman, Ruth, Ethel

Jul. 1. At building on Marvin's place all day.

Jul. 2. Sunday. A good meeting. Uncle John Barlow prophecied [sic] that the time was close at hand when the "One Mighty and Strong" would come to set the House of God in order. He warned us to prepare ourselves that we would be wise and have "oil in our lamps."

Then Bro. David Jeffs referred to the prophecies of national bloodshed when all manufacturing would be tied up and civil war rampant, neighbor against neighbor, town against town, state against state, etc., and said, "I prophecy in the name of God that we will see the beginning of this inside of three months."

Rulon Allred made a request for pictures of all the children 10 yrs. and under in the group to be made into a composite picture.

We had a lovely conjoint MIA meeting in the evening. Several good talks were given, among them one by John Butchright on the "Kingdom of God or Nothing." Rulon talked a while and payed [sic] me some very high compliments regarding the pictures in "Life." I don't feel worthy of it but appreciate his love.

Jul. 3. Spending every day working in the garden at Rulon's and on the building. The children have all helped with weeding (Karl, Edith, Morris, Marvin, Louise, Florence, and Winnie Faye). It is hard, hot work and hard to keep them at it very long at a time. It seems like we grow more weeds than garden produce.

Jul. 4. Spent at Rulon's. Entire family had picnic and weinier [sic] roast.

Jul. 12. Recieved near 30 yards ready-mixed concrete from Utah Sand & Gravel. It kept four of us working hard to take care of it (Rulon, Owen, Clarence Wayman, and I). The wires broke on the northwest corner letting the forms fall, causing a waste of a lot of concrete and time in rebuilding.

Jul. 13. Weeding, weeding, irrigating.

Jul. 14 - 16. More garden work, some building. Special priesthood meeting July 16th.

Jul. 19. Cultivated spuds at Axel's.

Midnight, July 18th, Beth and I took her daughter Winnie Faye to the bus line where she left for Blackfoot, Idaho, to stay with Beth's sister Modine for a while. Modine Clark has been quite ill and wanted Winnie (age 9) to help care for her children and requested us to send her. She traveled alone.

Jul. 20. Irrigated spuds at Axel's and also did some irrigating at Rulon's.

Jul. 21. Usual work—long hours and lots of weeds. Some building when I can.

Jul. 22. Worked at Rulon's in a.m. At 2 p.m. Beth, Ruth, Ethel, Edith, and I, with some of the smaller children, attended a rodeo at the fairgrounds.

Our neighbors, Steve Rug and wife, are earnestly seeking after truth. They had asked me to take them to someone holding the authority to be sealed. I told him to pray about it and the name of some individual would come to him. He did so and a few days later asked me to take him to Lewis [Louis] Kelsch. This I did on the evening of July 22nd. It was the first time Bro. Rug and Lewis [Louis] had met, and Louis asked me my impression of the man. I told him I was favorable impressed with his sincerity, and the ceremony was performed. When we returned home, we were invited over to Rulon's. Although it was late, being after 9, we went over, taking Steve and Lena Rug with us, for a couple of hours where we had a good discussion on the change made in the Holy Priesthood Garment.

Jul. 23. Attended meetings, did some writing.

Jul. 24. Irrigated from 3 a.m. until 8. Worked until around 2, then returned for the family. All the members of our United Effort Group were invited to Rulon's for the afternoon and evening. We went swimming, then were driven indoors for a while by rain. It soon cleared up, and we went out in the pasture and had a baseball game, followed by lunch on the lawns. Did chores and returned home about dark.

Jul. 25. Today is Maleta's 45th birthday and my and Winnie's 27th wedding anniversary. Worked as usual, then attended a show at night.

Jul. 26. Made a trip to Corrine to see about lumber.

Jul. 27. Carpenter work in morning until 5 p.m. Irrigated at Axel's from then until 1 a.m.

Jul. 28. Received word that Marcus Wayman is missing in action in Italy. We hope and pray he is still alive altho his mother and his wife says he talked as tho he didn't expect to return when he left.

Jul. 29. Brought a load of lumber from Corrine with Clarence Wayman and Anthy [Barlow].

Jul. 30. Winnie Faye returned from Idaho. Sunday School and meetings. Ray Jessop (Dick's boy) and Lawrence Stubbs, Jr., have been visiting with us for some time.

Jul. 31. Worked on Kathryn's house. Received a letter from Marvin Allred. He is in training in Camp Walters, Texas.

In the evening by arrangement we took our children over to Rulon's where we all took time out to go swim-

ming. While in the pool, we were very happily surprised by the arrival of Edson from Short Creek. He is going to help me with the building for a few days (I hope a few weeks). Margaret and Baby Kathryn are with him. She is a beautiful grandchild.

Aug. 5. Working all day every day at building, much appreciating Edson's help and company.

Aug. 6. Attended Sunday School. We were discussing child care and training in class, and Myrtle Allred said she wished to point out my family as an example of good training in the children's faith and belief in the Gospel. Rulon Jeffs, who was teaching the class, agreed and asked me to let the class in on the secret. I regarded this as one of the greatest compliments I had ever received and told the class that any good they might see in my family, they should give the credit for it to God and please not look too closely at me.

We had a good fast meeting in the p.m. and good program at the evening meeting. Herbert Olshewski is home on furlough. He talked to us of some of his experiences.

Aug. 7. Winnie's birthday. We planned a surprise party for her and had family dinner.

At 5 p.m., Edith was brought home badly injured. She had been helping me on the farm and was driving the team on the mowing machine from Fisher's farm to Rulon's. When about 3/4 mile from Rulon's, 3 boys in a car drove alongside her team and whistled and hollered at the horses, getting them onto [sic] a run. She was coming downhill, and the horses ran easily. The boys stayed all beside them, goading them on until they were running good, then drove off, not realizing they were running away and Edith couldn't control them. She was thrown to the ground and dragged about before she got free of the reigns, then one wheel of the mower ran over her body. The horses ran on clear to Rulon's.

Edson and I were waiting for her, and when we saw the horses coming, stopped them and hurried back up the road for her. Some neighbor had seen her fall and was lifting her up when we got to her. The harnesses on the horses were torn to pieces and some damage done the mowing machine. We rushed Edith home. I called Dr. Allred, he and Myrtle coming right out. Much of the flesh was torn from the right arm and shoulder, a big patch off her back and side and hip, the other elbow and shoulder skinned. Her legs were paralyzed, and Rulon said he wasn't sure then whether or not the pelvic bone had been broken. She was in great pain and unable to get rest even with drugs.

Rulon said he thought we should call the police and have the boys apprehended. The papers took the story up and said there had been so much juvenile delinquency lately that these boys would be used as an example. We told them we did not want any severe penalty but did want them to realize the seriousness of their prank.

Night and day all week Edith required constant care, crying with the pain. Rulon called in Dr. Cutler to consult with him, and they concluded there were no broken bones, only torn ligiments [sic] and bad bone bruises. Thursday afternoon, she began showing some signs of recovery, being more calm and resting a little.

The sheriff had nearly his whole force out on the case. Officers Evans, Clarence Smith, [and] LeGrand Black came out to our place several times to question me and Edith.

Edson and I continued work at Rulon's.

Aug. 11. Still working at Rulon's.

MIA outing at Rulon's pasture, baseball games and picnic, singing around the campfire at night (Mr. David Monroe present, an author sent out from some eastern syndicate to write up a story about us).

Group of family and friends at Rulon Allred's pasture

About 9 p.m. the sheriff called and said they had found the boys and were holding them.

Aug. 12. After much trouble with the police (who wanted us to prosecute the boys to the fullest extent of the law) and the parents of the boys (who were very reasonable), the two younger boys, Earnest and Dean Wetzel, were turned over to me to work for me under my direction until paying Dr. and damage debts. The older boy, Dayle Baron, being 18, was sentenced to a fine of $300. He worked for me for a while, then having a trucking job, preferred to pay in cash.

It was rather peculiar that the police should turn the boys over to me and at the same time warn them against my "bad influence" and this "bad bunch of polygamists" they were getting mixed up with.

The rest of the month we were very busy haying at Fisher's, thrashing [sic] at Axel's, farming, trying to put every minute possible into building, working until long after dark each night.

Edith suffered severely for about 15 days, then she began to mend and healed remarkably fast, being able

to limp around the house by 3 weeks and attend Sunday School and MIA.

We got the roof on Kathryn's house and some of the cement ready for the basement.

Aug. 28. I took the family, with Kathryn and MarKay, to Liberty Park to spend the day. I returned to Rulon's to work, calling for them in the evening.

Aug. 29, 30. Guy Musser taken very ill with appendicitis. Still doing work on the house.

Aug. 31. Spent part of the day in town shopping.

Sep. 1. In town again, bought plumbing supplies for the house. (Sears delivered some.) Mart Shaffer helped Rulon and I installed it.

Sep. 2. Released the Wetzel boys today.

Sep. 3. Sunday. Jane is 7 years old today, a dandy big girl. MIA program at night. Ruth rendered a poem, "True Riches" by Edgar A. Guest, and dedicated it to me.

Sep. 4. Labor Day. Martin, Rulon, and I worked on plumbing.

Sep. 5. Trials for the Conspiracy charge were to start today—some court procedure, paneling of the jury, etc.

Sep. 6, 7, 8, 9. Working long hours at Rulon's. Attended a show with Rulon and family on evening of 9th. After our return home, while my family sat in the car in the rear of Rulon's, after bidding his folks goodnight, Rulon stood and talked to us about our United Order efforts. He said it helped show up our weaknesses and would be mighty hard on those who remain faithful, but he believed those who did would receive ample reward from the Lord. He payed me the high compliment of saying there was no other person or family he would prefer to work with and strive to live the United Order with than mine. I can whole-heartedly return the compliment, for he is a true Brother.

Sep. 11, 12, 13, 14. Worked at Rulon's.

Sep. 16. Working all day at Rulon's, Rulon and Owen assisting. Both families attended a show in the evening.

Sep. 17. We met Brethren and attorneys at Knox Patterson's office. 95% of the people are prejudiced or dead set against us. Of course, the local papers play up the rotten stories and will print none of the defense. Bayden, Lawry, and Roberts, the prosecuting attorneys, propose that we who are already convicted on the cohabitation charge be dismissed on the condition that the women involved plead guilty to the conspiracy charge and promise to cease living in plural marriage. Every man among us answered with one voice, "No!" It looks like all the courts of Utah will rule against us, and a long hard fight is on.

I attended part of Sunday School and a special meeting at 2 p.m., MIA at night.

Kathryn's son was born about 9:15 p.m. after an extremely hard time.

Sep. 18. Rained some after a dry spell of about 80 days.

Drove to Hooper in the Packard with the Short Creek girls. Burned out a bearing in the car and had some difficulty getting home. The girls are Alyne Jessop (Jay's wife), Yvonne Docksteader, Daisy Mae Lindgren, Clea Black, Lucy Barlow, Viola Johnson, LuJean Steed, and Ruth Jessop.

Sep. 19. At house work and farm work at Rulon's and Owen's. Lawrence Stubbs brought us some fruit.

Sep. 20. Edson is 25 today.

Planned on taking the girls to pick corn, but found on reaching the Priesthood home that T. R. Docksteader is back and will take care of it.

Marvin Allred came home today on an emergency furlough, and are we all happy about [it].

Stanley Jackson & Co. did our threshing (207 bushels of barley).

Sep. 21. Did some work at the Fisher farm. Cut hay at the Lester Street Place. Broke the mower. Helped late in the fruit canning at home until 1:15 a.m.

Sep. 22. Cut Hay at Fisher's and Lester Street places. Worked at Owen's place and on the farm. Helped with canning corn until 2:15 a.m.

Sep. 23. Fencing, haying, and building until a late hour. Brought a herd of milk cows from Fisher's farm to Rulon's place because Bro. Fisher has rented his farm to a riding academy without consulting the heads of the United Effort who hold the deeds to the place.

Sep. 24. Mattie's birthday. She still suffers intensely. Fast day held for her today.

Met with attorneys and brethren at Patterson's office concerning our trials in the courts. Attended part of Sunday School and 2 p.m. meeting.

Many important events have occured [sic] in Sept. in Church History.

Sep. 25. Trials are on in earnest in the courts. Judge Bronson refused to disqualify and [any?] Jurors because of membership in the Mormon Church. We feel that all Mormons are under a bar of jeopardy for their Church standing if they show any favorableness to us.

State finished presentation of witnesses Wednesday. Although it was proved that some of the witnesses perjured themselves, the Judge would not disqualify their testimony. When the Defense witnesses were offered every word of scripture, the Judge said "it was no church room." Prosecuting attorneys objected to any testimony that looked favorable or like it might be favorable if presented, and the Judge sustained the objections. Prosecution objected to the Doctrine & Covenants being used as evidence, or quotations therefrom, although they had taken quotations therefrom (reprinted elsewhere) as evidence against us but refused to let us prove that it came from the D & C. The Judge said he would no more accept the Doc. & Cov. than he would Gray's Anatomy or David Copperfield, that it had no more bearing on the case.

Sep. 25-29. Picking of jury for our trials. There were two hundred persons paneled. It looked for a while as tho the judge would have to panel another hundred, but he held on to many who were really disqualified to keep from having to do this. (Judge M. J. Bronson was appointed instead of Ray VanCot.) The Court is very prejudiced, accepting all the objections of the prosecuting attorneys and denying those of the defense without reason.

After trial on 14th, visited with Alfred Olshewski for a while [and] built some cupboards at the Priesthood home. Spent the evening with Rulon Jeffs who brought Ruth and Alyne out to see us for a short while.

Sep. 29. Trials began with the presentation of State Witnesses. Main witnesses against us were: Kathryn Collins Cosgrove (a plural wife of Fred Cleveland who had left him); Helen Smith; Mary Petty; a Mr. Curtis Fetzer; and Zapy, who were appointed at [or?] set aside by the Church (David O. McKay, Mr. Fetzer said) to investigate and prosecute these cases.

There were a lot of rotten lies and mud thrown. They misconstrued sayings into an entirely different meaning, certainly making a man an "offender for a word." They brought up again the old LaBaron case (for which he had already served time in the County Penn). When the defense council objected, Attorney Roberts said, "It is a result of their teaching, so they are all at fault" and it was allowed to stand as evidence against them.

Oct. 1. Sunday School, meeting, MIA. It is a lot of chores and hours milking 12 cows night and morning.

Oct. 2. Attending trials. Many of our friends went in the witness stand in our behalf but were not allowed to say anything that was of much benefit to us.

Oct. 3, 4. Trials continued.

Oct. 5. Judge's instructions to the Jury. Lawyers begin last summary of charge and defense. Lawry talked 2-1/2 hours berating us. He urged the jury to convict them all; men and women (31 defendants in all), saying it was easy to blame the men, but they couldn't continue if the women didn't uphold them and stand by them, so they were as guilty as the men. He reiterated all the "horrible examples" set before the jury of these wicked people who were not content to "live decent lives like you or I" (to the Jury).

The feeling among the spectators is running high and the mob spirit beginning to show itself with such remarks as, "If the law won't convict them, we'll take care of them ourselves," etc.

Oct. 6. Defense attorneys talked. More gospel preached by them that morning in court than has been presented in the Tabernacle for a long time. Att. Roberts gave rebuttal, repeating again the vile charges.

Jury convened. It took them just 90 minutes to reach the verdict of all guilty. Court set the day of sentencing for Friday, Oct 13th.

Oct. 7. Working at Rulon's.

Mother Allred has been confined to her room for 2 months no[w] with a dislocated ankle. It is badly swollen and painful, the joint water still running out, and she gets very discouraged at times as it seems to show no signs of healing. She has tried to help tend babies while the girls were in court, but even sitting with her foot down causes the swelling to become lots worse.

Oct. 8. Attended Sunday School. Teacher Rulon Jeffs said the time was near when we could enter the Temples of the Lord and do work for the dead and that those who wished to do so would have to live the law of Celestial Marriage in its fullness. The fullness was thereby explained by Bro. Musser, saying it is possible for a man to commit adultery with his own wife, and pointing out the conditions of a person "pure in heart" and defining the "subduing of the earth"—meaning pure in heart sexually and subduing the earth of evil tendencies in ourselves.

Meeting in the afternoon and MIA at night, FBI officers standing around outside watching.

Oct. 9. Harvey is 3 today. Worked at Rulon's on buildings.

Oct. 10. Again at Rulon's. Attended a show with my family in the evening.

Oct. 11. Working at Rulon's.

On the evening of the 9th, Red Valens (reporter for the San Francisco News) called Rulon telling him that Mark Peterson, junior member of the Council of 12, had sent in a piece for publication desiring, now that convictions were obtained, to make it known to the world that the Church was doing the prosecuting. He wanted it stated that members of this group were not all "Mormons" indeed, that a good many of them were from other faiths, and that all polygamists had been excommunicated from the Church since 1890—which we know to be a lie.

Beth spent 3 days at Axel's the second week in October, caring for his place, children, etc., while he made a trip to Short Creek to see Mattie, who is in a bad way, suffering constantly.

Oct. 19. Rulon, Owen, David Jeffs, Ethel, and I worked all day on a silo; Rulon, Owen, and I continued until midnight. Violet, Ruby, and Nephew Lynn Anderson called on us.

Oct. 20. Uncle Rone, Bro. Jeffs, and I finished silo.

RCA bought a gun-license for me and insisted that I go along, so at 4 a.m. I went deer hunting with Rulon and Willey Smith on and near Hoyt's Peak. Bro. Gus Weller of Marion (near Kamas) spent two hours also. Willey and I in his Model 'A' Ford took the road steeps and high. Snow on shady sides of mountains, many hunters. There was a lot of shooting, yet many did not get their game. Owen, Vera, and Elsie came up on the 22nd. Much hunting but no bucks, saw several does. Pitched Willey's tent and all slept in it.

Oct. 22. Sunday. Rulon, Owen, Willey, and I hunted over top of Hoyt's Peak, highest peak in this region. No deer. P.M. packed up, and Rulon and I rode horses back to Weller's home via trail. Worked some time to fix Owen's car, then on home through Parley's and Emigration canyons to learn that my dear sister Mattie had passed away.

Altho the corn is spoiling and there are a thousand things to do, yet I must go to Short Creek. Many want to go. Rulon offered his car and we made ready. I took with me Violet and I.W. Barlow, Allie Fors, Esther Barlow, and Ruth Allred. We left at 6:30 p.m., arriving in Short Creek 4:40[?] a.m. Slept a while at Fred's and Father's. Saw all the folks-Fred, Father, Vergel, Dick, Edson, and their families and all the others of this community. Attended prayer meeting with the Brethren 7 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Vic and Ruby, Dowayne and Pearl, and John Eschler came about 10 a.m. of Oct 24th, Louis Barlow [Mattie's son] also from San Diego, California.

John and Mattie's beautiful family are broken up yet quite reconciled to her death. She has suffered so long and intensely that her body is just skin and bones, but her life has been beautiful indeed. She goes to heaven clean and pure.

Funeral services at 3 p.m. Edson made the casket, Aunt Lizzie dressed it, and the brethren prepared the grave, while the sisters under Aunt Susie prepared the body.

Vergel, Dowayne, Richard, and I were pall bearers. Roy Johnson conducted. Speakers: I.W. Barlow, J. M. Hammon, J. Lyman Jessop, Louis Barlow, and Roy Johnson. Music: Ladies Chorus, Joe Barlow, GenaVea Hammon, [and] four little sons of John and Mattie.

This is the only funeral here since the passing of our dear Son Jay last November.

Group of family and loved ones at Mattie's funeral

Visited with the folks and ate at Father's. Slept at Fred's.

Oct. 25. Good-bye's until 10:30 then returned home via Rockville and Zion's Park over Route 89. Visited Roy [Ray?--can't read word] Barlow and family a few minutes at Monroe. Arrived home 11 p.m.

Oct. 26. Carpenter work on silo, choring all day.

Oct. 27. Dug spuds at Axel's. Ethel, Edith, Morris, Karl, Louis, and Florence also helped. I.W. and some of his family helped, also Owen Allred. In evening, Guy Musser, Alfred Olschewski, and Ruth Jessop helped.

Oct. 28. Rulon, Owen, and I and several children at the spuds again. Rulon directed me to obtain the hire of a ensilage feller which I did for Monday. Rulon and I cut corn at Fischer's in the evening.

Oct. 29. Sunday. Worked all day hauling corn from Fischer's farm as machine is due Monday. Rulon, my son Karl, and I hauled 8 loads in the afternoon until 9 p.m. Karl Fischer helped us load.

Oct. 30. Rulon and I cut and loaded more corn from 6 a.m. until 7:30 a.m. Mr. Howe from Howe Dairy brot his machine, and with the help of I.W. Barlow, David Jeffs, Owen Allred, and I rushing our utmost, we were through at 2 p.m. Cost $18[00] because the corn was spoiling. I am very tired.

Oct. 31. Chored around and shopping in town.

Time passes fast, and I have been very busy working long hours and have failed to keep up my diary. During the month of November, much time was spent on building at Rulon's and doing chores around there.

Nov. 23. Thanksgiving. All the children ate first, and then I sat at the table with nine girls (Winnie, Maleta, Beth, Kathryn, Mary, Ruth, Ethel, Edith, and Louise).

Left to Right: Maleta, Ethel, Mary, Louise, Kathryn and baby Markay, Florence, Lyman, and Edith (by Hyland Dr. home)

I am proud of them, and indeed we have many things to be thankful for on this day. Most of the older ones of the family attended a show in the p.m.

Beth started work at Woolworth's Nov. 22nd. She was gone about 10 to 11 hrs. a day, Winnie tending her children at home, and wages were very poor. She worked a week and a half and decided her family needed her more. I am glad to have her home again.

Dec. 3. Sunday. In p.m. Bro. Zitting told us of Edna's case [and] Bayden's efforts to get her to promise to leave her husband, etc. They will not concede.

8:30 meeting Bro. Musser said the U.S. had lost its rights to endure and it must fall. The U.S. is now on trial. Ten Tribes soon to come, establish LDS in rightful places in government. At the same time the Indians will come from the South and the Mormon people will fight as never before. Our young men are being prepared for this now.

Dec. 4. Delivered carrots to the Saints, a heifer to Olive's. Did some shopping in town. More chores. 11 cows and the pigs take up a lot of time morning and evening. I am spending all available time to get Rulon's place finished (upstairs of Kathryn's).

Dec. 15. Went to West Jordan for molasses.

Dec. 16. Met Dr. Lt. Attarian at Rulon's home. He is an investigator of the gospel from Detroit who has served overseas and read of our trial there. He seems to be a very fine man.

Maleta gave me a tox eliminator treatment at Rulon's office. We spent the evening at Rulon's in gospel discussion with Edward Attarian and in song. He seems very interested in Mormonism.

Dec. 17. Sunday. Sun. S. at 10:30, Special meeting at 2, MIA, 7:30. Lt. Ed Attarian sang for us. He was given a blessing by Bro. Musser.

Dec. 18. Working around the place. Marvin arrived home today on a furlough. We are sure glad to have him here but regret the knowledge that he is being shipped overseas immediately on his return.

Dec. 19. Hauled 11 pigs to market from Axel's. We had home night at Rulon's and spent an enjoyable evening.

Dec. 20. Building and regular work.

Dec. 21. Tox treatment at Rulon's office. Bro. Musser and Lucy came out, and Beth was washed and anointed. Bro. Musser talked with us for a while after.

Dec. 22. Shopping, building, chores, etc.

Dec. 23. Karl Holmes brot grain and flour. I went with Uncle Rone to Draper. Morris, Karl, and I hauled bailed [sic] hay from Fischer's.

Today is the birthday of Joseph the Prophet.

Dec. 24. Sunday. Meeting in p.m. No evening meeting.

Dec. 25. Children all happy with their gifts. Mary, Marvin, Kathryn, and Ruth helped us all they could. We visited a while with Rulon's folks. We had family dinner, Mother Allred also with us. Bro. Jos. Parry and wife brought a little table and bench to the children. I, Winnie, and Maleta attended a show with Marvin and Kathryn in the evening.

Dec. 26. Brot beet molasses from Jordan Sugar Factory for the cows. Visited with Alfred and Janet. We had a home evening at Rulon's for Marvin.

Dec. 27. Ethel, Karl, Morris, and I helped sort potatoes at Axel's. Gorgeous dinner at Alfred's.

Dec. 28. Said goodby [sic] to Marvin at train at 6:40 a.m. as he left for California and Army service overseas.

Dec. 29. Work as usual.

Dec. 30. Took our neighbor Steve Rugg to town. He has been very ill with rheumatic fever. I took him and Maleta to Rulon's office for a treatment.

January 2, 1945. Worked out my yearly report. Did chores as usual. Worked on house several hours. Spent six hours of the night sitting up with Steve Rugg who is very ill and helpless.

Jan. 3. Chores. Grain grinding. It is I.W. Barlow's birthday. We spent the evening at his home.

Jan. 4. Chores. Owen and I hauled manure 4 hrs. Went to town. 10th Court of Appeals reached an unfavorable decision in the Mann Act cases.

Jan. 5. Chores. Maping [sic] Rulon's place with D. Jeffs 2-1/2 hrs. Home work some, about 1-1/2 hrs. Worked on the house. Spent five hrs. at night with Steve Rugg.

Jan. 6. Chores. Owen and I worked on the house 7 hrs. We attended a show in the evening.

Jan. 7. Meetings as usual. Sunday School, 2 o'clock.

At MIA meeting in the evening, Charles Zitting said, "The Lamanites of South America are marshalling [sic] their forces to come against this (U.S.) government, but they are our friends;" [and] "The beginning of the Millennium is now a matter of months, not of years. Things are happening faster than we think they are;" [also] "There have been more men killed in this last year than in many whole wars."

Jan. 8. Pipe work at home. Chores. Carpenter work 8 hrs. Home night with my family. Beth told a beautiful story of Nephi to the children.

Jan. 9. Moved pipes, etc., from John Butchereit's place. Ate dinner with I.W. and Laura and Clarence Wayman. Owen and I hauled another load from Butchereit's place in the afternoon.

Received a letter from Lorin and pictures of Lorin, Louis, and Dan. We were glad to hear from him and to know the boys have had the privilege of being together a little. I know it is a big help to all of them.

Dan Jessop, Lorin Jessop, and Louis Barlow (picture taken in Key West, Florida)

Jan. 10. House work. Chores. Martin Shaffer and Moroni Jessop came out and did some plumbing.

Jan. 11. Owen and I hauled a stove out from town. I made forms and mixed cement for steps on house. Chores.

Jan. 12. Chores. Today is Edith and Louise's birthday. They are dandy big girls. Edith is 14 and Louise 12 today.

Winnie and I attended the funeral of Israel Barlow at 1 p.m., Bsp. Neff presiding.

Kathryn spent the afternoon and evening with us. Her baby is sure growing and such a darling.

Jan. 13. Boys and I hauled bottles, etc., from Butchereit's. I woke up in the night startled. I thought I heard the voice of my Mother calling me.

Jan. 14. Sunday. Excellent Sunday School class led by Dr. R. C. Allred. Meetings at 2 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Jan. 15. Chores. Carpenter work on house 11 hrs.

Jan. 16. Reported to Draft Board #15 for Edson after discussing with John Y. and Marion. Did some shopping for the Effort. Farm work and chores. Owen and I mixed and poured concrete (5 hrs.).

Jan. 17. Chores and house work, cement (3 hrs.).

Jan. 18. Set up motor and grinder. Received 10 ton of coal from C. J. Wayman.

Jan. 19. Choring around with cows and pigs. Owen and I hauled grain to Murray to be ground. Family attended a show at night.

Jan. 20. Chores and shopping. House work with Owen (4 hrs.).

Jan. 21. Paul's birthday. Our dear boy would have been 16 today.

Sunday School and special Priesthood meeting at 2 p.m. Home at night with flu. Conversed with R. C. Allred.

Jan. 22. Choring around. Saw a show at the Center Theater with Winnie and Kathryn.

Jan. 23. Chores. Carpenter work. Hauled 2 pigs to the slaughter house.

Jan. 24. Attended the funeral of Lola Zitting, 5-week-old daughter of Charles and Francis Zitting at Larkin's.

Jan. 25. My Father is 76 today. Shopping in town for Effort 3 hrs. Worked on house 4 hrs. Chores.

Jan. 26. Got pigs from Olive's. Made a trip to Salt Lake Sausage and Hygia Ice Co. Built stairs in house at Rulon's 7 hrs.

Jan. 27. Helped put on sheetrock at Owen's 9 hrs. with Owen and Karl Fischer. Looked over our land on Lester St. with Bro. Jos. Musser and Mr. Burgess with selling it in view.

Jan. 28. Sunday. Meetings as usual.

Jan. 29. Chores. Did some shopping in town. Carpenter work. I.W. Barlow and Violet and sons Lyman and David visited with us.

Jan. 30. Chores. Had car trouble. Helped Lawrence Stubbs load stones, etc., at Cook's and elsewhere. Worked at P. House.

Jan. 31. Made some car repairs. Worked on the pig pen and water in the basement at Rulon's. Worked at the Priesthood home. Had my hair cut by Janette. Listened to Rulon read from the Smoot Case.

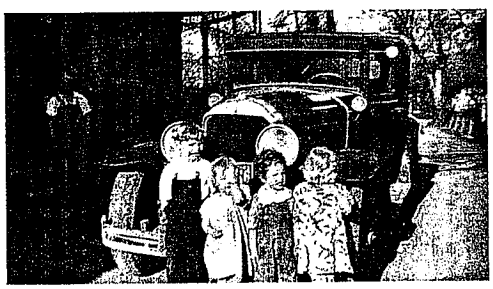
Feb. 1. I worked at the Priesthood home 7 hrs. Winnie and I visited with Rula Broadbent at 1379 Westminister Ave. to attain information on correct pattern for temple clothes. Rula had received her instructions from Lorin C. Wooley.

Feb. 2. Groundhog Day—cloudy and a little rainy. We had a mild winter generally speaking. I worked at Rulon's, fixing gutter trough and barn doors. I.W. and I went out to Fischer's and hauled a horse from there to I.W.'s home.

Feb. 3. Chores. Shopping with Winnie, Beth, and Mother Allred.

Feb. 4. Sunday. Excellent class. Sis. Olschewski visited us between Sunday School and meeting. MIA at night.

Eula has a severe toothache. Her face is much swollen. Marvin and Dee are sick with the flu.



Left to Right: a Jentzch boy, Eula, Dee, and Jane

Kathryn, Mary, and Ruth at home today.

Ruth gave me 65 dollars of her wages because she wants to help us. God bless you, Ruth dear. Mother Allred gave us $50 to help on the lumber account, which now is charged against me $1017[43].

Feb. 5. Paid rent and worked on Priesthood home. Kathryn, Mary, Ruth, and LaRue joined us in home evening in honor of Florence's 10th birthday. 5 years today since our little Paul died. Shem and Ethel are quite sick.

Feb. 6. Chores. Worked at Priesthood home all day. Mark Shaffer and Uncle Rone visited with us in the evening.

Feb. 7. Attended the funeral of Theodore Karl Kemetsch (father of Lucy Musser) at 12 noon at Larkin's. Worked five hrs. at Priesthood home. Took grain to Murray for grinding.

Feb. 8. Worked seven hours at P. Home. Chores.

Feb. 9. Owen and I worked at Plumbing all day. The folks had a little party for me a night.

Feb. 10. My 53rd Birthday. Rode to Short Creek, Arizona, with I.W. and John Y. Barlow. Slept at Father's home there after seeing Father and family, Edson, Vergel, Fred, Fawn, and families.

Feb. 11. Sunday. Attended priesthood meeting and spoke, Fast meeting and spoke, MIA at night and was called on to speak again. I met nearly all those of the United Effort. They have a good spirit.

Feb. 12. Priesthood meeting at 7 a.m.

Swift ride with J. M. Hammon to St. George. He took David Bateman there to see him off to the army. His wife Arlean Jessop and sister Naomi Johnson and Mother were also along. Went to Bloomington and back to Short Creek.

Helped Edson to set forms.

Feb. 13. Rode to Cedar City with LeRoy Johnson and Lucy Barlow. Took the Greyhound Bus to Salt Lake. Got off at Murray at 48th South. Phoned home for car but none available, so I walked on home, arriving about 10:30 p.m.

Feb. 14. Saw Bro. Musser at his home with Rulon Allred. Winnie and I signed deeds for sale of our little 1-1/2 acres on Lester Street. It was given in to the United Effort, so Bro. Musser sold it. In the evening Guy and Margaret Musser visited with us at our home.

Feb. 15. Worked with Owen at plumbing. Hauled some furniture from Cottonwood for Cook's. Chores.

Feb. 16. Hauled more furniture, Owen helping. Owen and I did plumbing at his place. Winnie had all her lower teeth joined. Today is Ethel's 15th Birthday. She is a fine girl and a good help to me with milking, etc.

Feb. 17. Worked all day at Owen's and Rulon's. Car broke down.

Feb. 18. Sunday School and meeting called off today because of chicken pox. I attended a Priesthood meeting in the p.m. Father Jessop and Leota and children visited with us.

Feb. 19. Choring around home and Rulon's all day.

Feb. 20. About 10 a.m. I.W. and Violet called, and Father and I and sister Myrtle Cook rode with them to Ogden where we ate dinner and visited with Vic and Rudy Eschler, also saw Ronald Olson for a few minutes at the Bank Building. Leaving sister Cook with her daughter Alice Prater, we drove on to Millville and stayed overnight with Uncle Martin Olson and wife Fannie. We also visited with Eslie Jensen and Family.

Feb. 21. We (4 of us) drove to Lewiston schoolhouse where we had a nice visit for a short while with my brother Sylmar who is principle of the school. We had prayed for such an opening. It has been ten years or more since I had seen him, except for a moment, on account of his wife's bitterness toward us for our belief in the fullness of the Gospel.

From there we drove on to Dewayne's home in Dayton, Idaho. They were not at home, but we made ourselves to home from 1 to 6 p.m. We ate and visited with them and found Dewayne ready to accept further direction in gathering with us.

Feb. 22. Pearl showed marked opposition to Dewayne's coming our way. We drove back to Millville and called on Tom Jessop and Neal Olson, then on to home in Salt Lake City. Folks OK.

Feb. 23. Bro. Musser called me about a little difference in deed and abstract statements concerning our land on Lester Street, which he will sell providing this can be straightened out.

Feb. 24. Building and chores. In evening we attended a party at I.W.'s given by Axel Fors and family in honor of our Father Jos. S. Jessop. Bro. Musser prophecied concerning Short Creek—that it would be one of the big cities of the West, with water, lights, gas, [and] a temple, and many would want to go who have to be restrained here because of work here to be done.

Feb. 25. Sunday. No meetings because of chicken pox. I had Sunday School with my family, after which I wrote letter and read.

Feb. 26. Winnie and I attended the funeral of Wendall Wagstaff in Yalecrest Ward. Chores.

Feb. 27. Father stayed with me today. Choring, building, hauling manure. Attended a lecture with Father in the evening in Tribune Building.

Feb. 28. Father went to Axel's. I did shopping and Carpenter work. Cut a closet door for Owen.

Mar. 1. Owen Allred and I poured cement for steps and west retaining wall and did odd jobs about the building. Received a load of lumber (flooring) and laid some floor in the new house.

Mar. 2. Chores, Flooring and Window work.

Mar. 3. Shopping and window work. Folks at home are cleaning extra-ordinary. Kathryn has been helping them. Maryette and Millie Jessop are with us awhile.

Mar. 4. No Sunday meeting for us because of chicken pox. We had our own Sunday School about 11 a.m. Ruth and LaRue are with us. It snowed all day.

Mar. 5. A cold day. Brought my father back home from town where he has been visiting with others. Much cleaning going on at home. I did carpenter work at Rulon's.

Mar. 6. Father and I visited with Rula Broadbent. We saw and read again the Patriarchal blessing of John W. Wooley given him by Jos. Smith, Sr.

Maryette and Millie visited with us and helped the folks with the cleaning. In the evening about 110 persons came to our home to a party in honor of John Y Barlow, whose Birthday is Mar. 4th, and Jos. Musser, whose Birthday is Mar. 8th. A splendid party was enjoyed by all.

It is a year in the morning since the raids were made on us, and we are still free from jail. John said that great events are at our doors and we must be a better people. Joseph said humbly, tearfully, "I know my Redeemer lives" and "The Lord will soon call more men to fill up the Sanhedrin or a majority, and some of the humblest in this room will be called." Several were called upon extemporaniously [sic] and responded well. A fine lunch was served. We are thankful to our Lord for all.

This party has been an incentive to our family for the most thorough cleaning this house has ever had. I felt that it would. I hope from now on our house may be in better order from this time forth.

I have slept with and conversed with my father and feel better acquainted with him than ever before. I thank the Lord for his Noble life. May his remaining years be pleasant and the happiest part of his life.

Mar. 7. Father, Millie, and Maryette left this morning for Short Creek with A. A. Timpson and John Y. Barlow. I worked at laying floor at Rulon's.

Mar. 8. Worked all day laying floor and feel very stiff and sore.

Mar. 9. The same work all day.

Mar. 10. Same work, Rulon and Owen assisting me in p.m. I.W. and 3 sons ate dinner with us. They trimmed apple trees at Rulon's.

Mar. 11. Sunday. Still chicken pox quarantine. My family had Sunday School.

During the past week, the Olympus Jr. High School presented an Operetta. Edith and Ethel took part in the chorus work. Two of the boys scheduled to perform with them refused because of the name we have concerning plural marriage. I am thankful that these sweet daughters are not ashamed for the law of the gospel regardless of this attitude in the schools.

Mar. 12 thru 28. Routine work. Every day pretty much the same—working on the home trying to get as much done as possible, plastered at Owen's, Chores every day. We have two new calves which gives us more milk, for which we are very glad.

Mar. 29. Rulon Allred's birthday. Spent the day working on the house. A party for Rulon in the evening—a surprise on him for his birthday. There was a pretty big crowd and we had a good time.

Mar. 30. Received a call from Bro. Rulon about 11 a.m. that the U.S. Supreme Court had refused to hear our cases on the charge of unlawful cohabitation, which puts us and 13 other men back on the five-year jail sentence imposed on us by Judge VanCott.

John Butchrite was working with me and he came home to dinner with me. Charles F. Zitting and Cleon Chatwin and wife ate dinner with us also. Charles was making out some affidavit for Cleon in an effort to get him discharged from the army to help his aged father who is very ill. Charles was much concerned over the court action.

Mar. 31. Father Allred's birthday. After a hard day, we had an Allred Family reunion at Rulon's. Mother Allred, Thatcher, Lothair, Harold, Rulon, Owen, Olive, Rhea, Beth, I and Winnie, Hedy and Arthur Gabler, and two of Rhea's girls were present. We had an enjoyable evening of reminiscence and songs.

Apr. 1. We were happily surprised this morning by the unexpected return home of our Sailor boy [Lorin] from Florida. He has been given a 15-day furlough and traveling time.

We attended church meetings.

Apr. 2. John B., Lorin, and I hauled hay from Fischer's. A very cold wind is blowing. Lorin and I hauled two cows to the stock yard. We had home night with the children in the evening.

Apr. 3. Lorin left for Short Creek with John Barlow. John Butcheriet is ill today, and I worked alone at the house all day thinking continually of the advice of the brethren, viz: make every preparation possible, for we can see no escape from prison.

Apr. 4. John B. helped me again today at the house. Long hours.

Dan Jessop came home today on a furlough. A fine man indeed. He has been in a camp in Florida where he and Lorin have been able to see each other occasionally. He was in town only a few hours, then took the bus for Short Creek to see his parents.

Apr. 5. Same work.

Apr. 6. Our Savior's birthday. Work the same. Beth is sick in labor. It wares [sic] off for several hours then comes again for several hours.

Apr. 7. Beth's birthday. Work as usual.

Apr. 8. Sunday. 5 a.m. Lorin, Edson, Margaret, and baby Kathy came. How we love them all!

At church meeting, we had extra large crowds—determined men altho jail faces them. We had a good program at night.

The little boys (Shem, Harvey, Louis, and Leslie) hang on to Lorin like glu [sic]. They are so glad to see him. He had been gone for over a year. We are all thankful and joyous to see him and thank God for his return.

Left to Right: Shem, Winnie, Lyman, Harvey, Leslie, Louis

Apr. 9. Work the same. Chores and work.

Apr. 10. The same. Trying to finish house.

Apr. 11. House work as usual. Beth gave birth to a fat 9-lb. daughter at 1:15 a.m. She and baby doing fine.

Apr. 12. I do appreciate Edson's help and Lorin's. We are trying to get Kathryn's place livable, crops in, and so on, in case we are taken away. We have been informed that the 27th of April is the final day.

Apr. 13. Same work. Long hours.

Kathryn and Mother Allred received letters from Marvin today. It is the first word received from him for over two months. We are overjoyed to know he is well and all right. He is in the Philippine Islands. His letters always carry a sweet spirit that is a comfort and joy.

Apr. 14. More letters from Marvin. Word received also from Clarence. This is the first heard from him for some time. He is engaged in active combat on the Island of Okinawa. May the Good Lord have mercy on the pure in heart and protect those boys who seek to do His will.

Apr. 15. Work as usual. Long hard hours.

Apr. 16, 17, 18. Same work. There is so much to do, I don't see how we can ever finish. I feel that I need the help of the Three Nephites to finish what has to be done. I am so weary I can see no end.

Apr. 19. We named our little daughter Jeryl. This name came to me by answer to prayer. Work as usual.

Apr. 20. Plowing and housework. Lorin received a five-day extension on his furlough because of our empending [sic] sentences to help get crops in. His time will soon be up. He has drawn up papers to present to his commanding officers requesting a deferment to care for my family. This must be presented in person upon his return, and we can only pray that God's will be done. An effort is being made also to get the release of Marvin and other of the boys whose help is so necessary at home at present.

Apr. 21. At work on the farm. Took Louise, Florence, Faye, Karl, and Morris to help plant Strawberry plants.

Morris, Florence, and Karl by Hyland Drive home

APPENDIX

Lyman's Family Group Records 294

Patriarchal Blessings 296

to Lyman (not dated)
to Lyman July 9, 1920
to Lyman April 18, 1943
to Winnie February 11, 1918
to Winnie July 9, 1920
Story Pertaining to Blessing
to Winnie November 5, 1923
to Maleta November 5, 1923
to Beth April 1943

Blue Suit Dream 305

Lyman's Memory of Lorin Woolley Statement 306

Photographs 307

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP** Born: 10 Feb 1892, Millville, Cache, Utah
Died 11 Feb 1963, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Wife: **Winnie PORTER** Born 7 Aug 1898, Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, Mexico
Died 21 Oct 1963, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Joseph Lyman ("Jay") JESSOP, Jr. (1918-1943); Spouse: (1) Leota Dockstader; (2) Lula Alyne Bistline
2. Edson Porter JESSOP (1919-1980); Spouse: (1) Margaret Lucille Hunter; (2) Evelyn Camille Fischer; (3) Leota Dockstader; (4) Lula Alyne Bistline; (5) Irene Nielson; (6) Gloria Steed
3. Kathryn JESSOP (1921-1986); Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
4. Don Stephen JESSOP (1923-1924)
5. Lorin Royal JESSOP (1925-); Spouse: (1) Ellen Jenson; (2) Lillie Sylvia Spencer
6. Martha JESSOP (1927-1928)
7. Jonathan Paul JESSOP (1929-1940)
8. Edith JESSOP (1931-); Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
9. Sarah Louise JESSOP (1933-); Spouse: Carl Otto Nathaniel Holm
10. Florence JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: Carl Otto Nathaniel Holm
11. Jane JESSOP (1937-): Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
12. Louis LaMar JESSOP (1939-); Spouse: (1) Mary Diane Allred; (2) Ila JoMay Wight; (3) Christine Zumr; (4) Dauna LaVon O'Larey
13. Leslie LaVar JESSOP (1939-1949)
14. Shem Ianthus JESSOP (1942-); Spouse: (1) Sallee O Kelsch; (2) Bonnie Lee Peterson; (3) Janis Thompson; (4) Lorillee Thompson

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Rachel Maleta PORTER** Born: 25 Jul 1899, Colonia Pacheca, Chihuahua, Mexico
Died: 27 Jul 1956, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Mary JESSOP (1924-1997); Spouse: Ormond Frank Lavery
2. Ruth JESSOP (1926-); Spouse: Rulon Timpson Jeffs
3. Ethel JESOSP (1930-1989); Spouse: Rulon Clark Allred
4. Karl Warner JESSOP (1932-); Spouse: (1) Carol Ann Allred; (2) Alyce Allred; (3) Marla Mary Wight
5. Morris Yeates JESSOP (1933-); Spouse: (1) June Laree Weidow; (2) LaDaun Taggart; (3) JoEllen Scott; (4) Robyn Adelle Scott; (5) Debra Reynolds; (6) Haydee Palacios
6. Marvin Musser JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: (1) Sharon Athlene Allred; (2) Nona May Spencer; (3) Kathy Dianne Morris; (4) Martha Ann Scott; (5) Ellen Bronson
7. Lyman Dee JESSOP (1937-); Spouse: (1) Linda Taggart; (2) Elizabeth Fern Reynolds; (3) Cheryl Mohlman
8. Rachel Ann JESSOP (1939-1973); Spouse: Ormond Frank Lavery

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Beth ALLRED**

Born: 7 Apr 1916, Blackfoot, Bannok, Idaho
Died: 16 Jun 1980, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Winnie Faye JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: (1) Wayne Demar Handy; (2) Gerald Wilbur Peterson; (3) Joseph Blaine Thompson
2. Evelyn JESSOP (1937-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
3. Eula JESSOP (1938-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
4. Shirley JESSOP (1940-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
5. Harvey A JESSOP (1941-1984); Spouse: (1) Ellen Bronson; (2) Marla Mary Wight
6. Aaron A JESSOP (1943-); Spouse: Janette Taggart
7. Jeryl JESSOP (1945-); Spouse: Joseph LaMoine Jenson
8. Donna Beth JESSOP (1947-); Spouse: Lynn Anderson Thompson
9. Rulon Leon JESSOP (1949-); Spouse: (1) Connie Virginia Weidow; (2) Stephanie Johnson; (3) Kathleen Weidow
10. Elaine Renae JESSOP (1950-); Spouse: Derrel Dean Spencer
11. Genevieve JESSOP (1952-); Spouse: Sheldon Maurice Lewis
12. Violet Aleta JESSOP (1954-); Spouse: Joseph LaMoine Jenson
13. David Lyman JESSOP (1956-); Spouse: (1) Sharon Maureen Rowley; (2) Debra Lee Meacham

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Olive ALLRED**

Born: 1 May 1910, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho
Died: 2 Sep 1969, Victor, Ravalli, Montana

Children:

1. Richard Lyman KUNZ (1935-); Spouse: (1) Janice Bernice Ririe; (2) Rachel Ethel Kimball; (3) Lillie Spencer
2. Olive Erma KUNZ (1943-); Spouse: (1) Karl Wachs; (2) Joseph Blaine Thompson; (3) Michael Smith

Appendix

Office of
The Presiding Patriarch
of the
Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter Day Saints

*A blessing given by **Hyrum G. Smith**, Patriatch, upon the head of **Joseph Lyman Jessop,** son of Joseph Smith Jessop and Martha Moore Yeates, born 10 Feb, 1892, at Millville, Cache Co., Utah.*

BROTHER JOSEPH L. JESSOP:

According to thy desire, I place my hands upon thy head, and by virtue of my office and calling in the Holy Priesthood, give unto thee a blessing for thy comfort and benefit throughout this life.

Thou art of the lineage of Ephriam numbered among the sons of Israel who are born heirs to the blessings, gifts, and privileges promised through the New and Everlasting Covenant. If thou wilt remember and hold sacred the teachings of thy parents, the promise will be fulfilled unto thee as it was unto the children of ancient Israel, and thy days and years will be long upon the land, and they shall be filled with usefulness and many precious gifts and blessings through thy faithfulness.

Thy name will be handed down in honorable remembrance among thy people through a choice posterity. As long as thou wilt acknowledge the hand of the Lord in thy blessings, thou shalt be prospered in the labor of thy hands. Thou shalt be guided in thy duties by the promptings of the Holy Spirit; and if thou follow those whisperings, thou shalt avoid the designs of the evil one and many rough and dangerous places in the pathway of life.

If thou wilt observe to follow the laws of nature as they pertain to thy life, also the Word of Wisdom, the Lord will bless thee with health and with strength and will give thee power to overcome thine enemies, both the seen and the unseen. Because of thy faithfulness in the performance of thy duties, thou shalt be called upon to hold places of responsibility and trust among thy fellows. Therefore, keep thy trust in the Lord, seek to know thy duties, follow the whisperings of that Still Small Voice, and thou shalt go to thy journey's end and accomplish thy mission and return in safety to thy home and loved ones.

This blessing I seal upon thy head through thy faithfulness, and I seal thee to come forth in the Resurrection of the Just, crowned with thy blessings among the honored and blessed sons and fathers in the House of Israel, by virtue of the Holy Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

*Patriarchal Blessing by **James H. Martineau**, sealed July 9, 1920, upon **Joseph Lyman Jessop**, son of Joseph Smith Jessop and Martha Yeates; born at Millville, Utah, February 10, 1892.*

Beloved Brother:

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I seal upon you a blessing that your faith may be strengthened and that you may have greater power to do good and be a faithful Latter Day Saint. I seal upon you the gift of faith, with great power to heal the sick and the afflicted, and to overcome temptation and the evil one, and to lay your hands upon the sick, and if they are not appointed unto death, they shall be healed. You shall have great wisdom; and if you will be guided by the influence of the Holy Spirit, you shall be greatly blessed and prospered. If you are in doubt at times as to what is best for you to do, ask your Father to bless you, and you will be lead aright. Seek unto the Lord for such blessings as will help you to do good.

I seal upon you health and strength, life and vitality, as it is your privilege, if you will ask for it in faith believing, to assist in the redemption of Zion and in the building of the New Jerusalem and the holy temple therein, where you may behold the face of your Savior. You shall do a great work in gathering the sons and daughters of Jacob to Zion. You shall have mighty power to heal the afflicted. The blind shall receive their sight and the deaf their hearing under your administration, and you shall be a blessing to all who associate with you. The blessing of the Lord shall rest upon your habitation and you shall be prospered in your labors.

I seal these blessings upon you and seal you up to the day of redemption, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, amen.

Patriarchal Blessing on the head of ***Joseph Lyman Jessop,*** *son of Joseph Smith Jessop and Martha Moore Yeates, given by his Father* ***Joseph Smith Jessop*** *this 18 day of April, 1943, at 6:30 A.M. — 4678 Highland Drive, Salt Lake City.*

Dear Son Joseph Lyman, according to your request and desire and in the authority of the Priesthood in me vested, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a patriarchal and a fathers blessing, and say unto you the Lord is pleased with your life and labors. Your are of the chosen lineage of Ephream. You have done much good in the world and the Lord has greatly blessed you. There is much depending on you. You will be required to go through much tribulation but through your faithfulness and diligence in keeping the commandments of God and striving to do good among the children of men many will come to you for advice and council. Those who are seeking after truth and light and who desire to know and understand the principles of the Gospel will seek after you and through your faithfulness the Lord will bless you with much wisdom and understanding to teach the law of the gospel. To your own astonishment you shall have power and spirit of discernment given unto you to discern between good and evil spirits and the intent of the peoples hearts and the ungodly and those who seek to do you injury and to bring you and your family into distress and discomfort. You will be led to discern them and thru inspiration and the power of the holy spirit they will be fonfused and confounded, and the Lord will avenge their desires of wickedness upon their own head.

Your home will be a place of refuge to the Saints of God and you will be blessed with means abundantly. Your heart will be made to rejoice and also that of your wives, to take into your home those who are distressed and in want. They will come to you for comfort and consolation and rest from the turmoil and trouble and distress that will beset their pathway. Many will rise up and call your name blessed and the power and spirit of the Lord will be with you to heal up sick and administer comfort of many peoples. Even strangers from far off will hear of you and seek after you. The Lord will bless you and your household to seek out and bring into the sheepfold the children of God who otherwise would be scattered and driven and lost.

Be faithfull, seek the Lord for wisdom and patience, forbearance, and endurance and the Lord will bless you with his Holy Spirit and will guide your footsteps and your will be able to give council and direction to those who fome from far and near and a numerous posterity will rise up and call your name blessed. Your sons and daughter and wives will be filled with faith and the spirit of the gospel. You will visit many people and at times your obligations will be to go far from home to teach the gospel of salvation. You will live to see Zion redeemed and the kingdom of God become established and peace prevail in the earth. Every blessing you desire in the wisdom of God shall be granted unto you. You shall live till your life is filled with satisfaction, as long as it is wisdom in the sight of God for you to live. You will see much distress and sorrow and bloodshed. You will see cities destroyed and blood run in streams, nations go to pieces, earthquakes and great storms and great disasters and the power of Satan being made manifest to the full extent for destruction of life and property throughout the length and the breadth of the earth. But your heart will be fomforted when you see the power of God made manifest and Satan overcome and the millenial reign of peace bring peace and comfort to the saints and the faithful of the Lord. These blessings and all the other blessings that your heart desire in righteousness I seal upon your head, and seal you up against the power of Satan, to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection and stand at the head of a great posterity in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by authority of Priesthood I hold as a Patriarch. Amen.

Blessing given February 11, 1918, at Hyrum, Utah, by ***Orson Wilson****, Patriarch, upon the head of* ***Winnie Porter Jessop****, born August 7, 1898, at Dublan, Mexico, daughter of Edson D. Porter and Cathering Carling Porter.*

Sister Winnie Porter Jessop,

By the right of my calling in the Holy Priesthood, I confer upon you a Patriarchal Blessing which is yours by right. This blessing is given as a special blessing from the Lord unto His children and the faithful and worthy before Him to be a guide to their pathway in life and also be a source of strength and comfort to them in times of trial or adversity. Therefore, according to your faith in this ordinance, so the blessings embodied therein shall be realized by you.

The protecting hand of the Lord has attended you from your birth to this moment of time. Sickness has been stayed and the destroyer rebuked that you might live and accomplish the work that was assigned you before coming to this mortal life. Know this: that your mission and calling in this dispensation has not been a thing of chance but has been given you of the Lord as a token of merit because of your faithfulness in choosing the right in the life before this. As a daughter in Israel, realize and know that much will be required of you—but if you are faithful and humble and look unto the Lord, He will bear you up and make your mission in life fruitful and a great blessing not only to yourself, to your husband, and to your posterity, but to the cause of the Lord. So be earnest in life. Learn to govern your temperment and your desires. Be faithful and true to your covenants, to your companion in life, and the Spirit of the Lord and a testimony of His work and its divinity will never leave you but will increase with you as you go into days and years, and your mission in life will gradually and steadily be unfolded before you and you shall be made equal to every duty and calling of life.

Your posterity shall be numerous, and by seeking the Lord and listening to the monitor within, wisdom will be given you to guide them aright and have great joy and comfort in them, and they shall be true and mighty in the hands of the Lord in the accomplishment of His purposes in the redemption of Zion and in the work that will bring salvation to those who have died without the gospel.

Therefore, look into the future with pleasure. Be strong and buoyant and determined to do the right. Be content, and do not suffer yourself to worry or to be bowed in spirit, but be cheerful. Learn to be a giver, learn to comfort those who surround you, speak a kind word to those who are bowed down in spirit, reach out your hand to the wayward, and the Lord will bless and comfort you in your severest trials of life. You will never be left without friends. Hunger and want shall not come to your door, but the blessings of life and Life Eternal are within your reach through your faithfulness.

As a daughter in Israel through Ephriam the Great Prince among his fellows, be true to every trust, and your days will be well rounded out and full of good works and your calling and election made sure and the blessings of exaltation, powers, and dominions of that eternal life that shall have not end will be yours.

These blessings, privileges, and gifts I pronounce and seal upon you with the forgiveness of your sins before the Lord through your faithfulness, and seal you up against the power of the destroyer until the day of redemption, and this I do in the name of Jesus Christ, even so, amen.

*Patriarchal Blessing given July 9, 1920, by **James H. Martineau**, upon the head of **Winnie Porter Jessop**, born August 7, 1898, at Dublan, Mexico, daughter of Edson D. Porter and Catherine Carling Porter.*

Beloved Sister,

By authority of the Patriarchal Priesthood and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I seal upon you a blessing which shall be fulfilled through faith and obedience to all the laws of heaven made unto you and endurance unto the end.

Inasmuch as you desire a blessing, I seal upon you health, strength, and vitality, with great faith and power to understand the influence and teachings of the Holy Spirit. You shall have great faith through which you shall heal the sick and afflicted, blessing them in the name of Jesus Christ. You shall be filled with vitality and strength of body and be a great help to your husband in assisting him to fulfill his duties in the building up of Zion and the New Jerusalem, to be as a mother in very deed to many of the daughters of Jacob as they shall be gathered to Zion.

You shall be blessed in your habitation and in all your going about upon journeys or wherever you may be. No evil-disposed person shall enter your habitation to do you harm. The Lord will bless you in your labors and preserve you in the hour of danger. Your children shall grow up to be an honor to you and you shall teach them the way of life. Not one shall be lost. You shall have visions and dreams to enlighten you and be prospered in all that pertains to you.

By the authority of the Patriarchal Priesthood, I seal you up to the day of redemption, that you may never fall, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, amen.

Appendix

*Story Pertaining to Patriarchal Blessing Given to **Winnie Porter Jessop** by Patriarch **Homer Brown** in 1923*

August, 1999

I will here relate a story told to me the first week of this month (August, 1999) by my Aunt Allie Jessop Fors. She had come to my home in Bluffdale, Utah, for the purpose of obtaining a copy of Volume One of my dad (Joseph Lyman Jessop)'s diaries. In our ensuing discussion concerning my dad (her brother) and her memories of him, she asked me if Aunt Winnie (my dad's first wife) had ever told me the story about when she received a special blessing at the hand of Patriarch Homer Brown. When I said no, I was not familiar with that story, she related this story to me which was told to her personally by my Aunt Winnie:

While living in East Millcreek Ward in Salt Lake City, Aunt Winnie was walking on the sidewalk up 33rd South toward the wardhouse, pushing a buggy with her children Edson and Kathryn in it and her son Jay walking by her side. Here came a man, a stranger, walking toward them on the sidewalk. As he and Aunt Winnie passed each other, they offered a polite greeting in passing, then the man turned around and called back to Aunt Winnie, "Sister! Sister!" Aunt Winnie turned, and he came back toward her and said, "I have a blessing for you."

After talking a minute and introducing himself and finding out her name and where she lived, this man made an appointment to come give Aunt Winnie this blessing. This man was Patriarch Homer M. Brown, father of Hugh B. Brown. However, shortly thereafter, my dad's family moved, and when Patriarch Brown came to deliver this blessing, he wasn't able to locate the family. It was about six months later when he found where they had moved and came to their door to deliver this blessing.

Bro. Brown was totally unfamiliar with their family circumstances, but he could not help but be aware that there was another woman in the household besides Aunt Winnie. Aunt Winnie made it a point to introduce Aunt Maleta to Bro. Brown and told him she wanted him to know before he gave her this blessing of the step she and her husband planned to take (to enter plural marriage). Patriarch Brown said, "Well, that principle is as true today as it ever was!" and proceeded to not only give Aunt Winnie a blessing, but one to Aunt Maleta as well. In the blessing he gave Aunt Winnie, he encouraged her in supporting her husband and said, quoting from the blessing, "strive with all thy might and strength to assist thy husband in the performance of all his religious duties..." He promised her that her children would delight in obeying her and following her example and encouraged her to teach them the principles of the gospel and said that all the blessings promised would be hers on condition that she obeyed all the laws and commandments of the Lord.

Violet Jessop Jenson

Appendix

Patriarchal Blessing given November 5, 1923, at Salt lake City, Utah, by ***Homer M. Brown****, Patriarch, upon the head of* ***Winnie Porter Jessop****, born August 7, 1898, at Dublan, Mexico, daughter of Edson D. Porter and Catherine Carling Porter.*

Dear Sister Winnie,

Having been commissioned of Jesus Christ, I lay my hands upon the crown of your head, and by the authority of the Holy Priesthood which I bear, I pronounce and confer upon your head a Patriarchal Blessing which, if you are faithful, will become a source of great comfort, consolation, and encouragement and a guide unto you in your journey through life.

Thou didst keep thy first estate fully; and because of thy faithfulness and obedience while in the spirit world, thou hast earned that great reward of obtaining a body whereby thou couldst be enabled to work out thy redemption and exaltation. Strive now, therefore, with all diligence to be humble and prayerful and keep thy second estate as fully as thou has kept thy first estate. Then shall the Lord magnify thee and shower blessings down upon thy head beyond thy fondest expectations. Thou art of the household of faith through the lineage of Ephriam, which entitles thee to all of the blessings vouchsafed unto the people.

Now, dear sister, as thou hast obeyed the first great commandment which was given to our first parents to multiply and replenish the earth, the Lord is bound to bless thee and thy posterity. Therefore strive with all thy might and strength to assist your husband in the performance of all his religious duties and in obtaining and retaining the Spirit of the Lord in your home, that your home may be a home of confidence of love, of unity, of peace, and of faith in the Lord. Then shall you be glorified and the blessings of heaven shall be showered down upon thee and thy posterity, thy guardian angels shall have guard over thee by day and by night, and thou shalt be blessed with the spirit of inspiration and be forewarned of approaching evils and dangers, thus being able to escape them. Thou shalt rule thy household with kindness and the power of pure motherly love. Thine offspring shall take delight in obeying thy counsel and advice and in following thine example. Therefore, teach them the principles of the gospel. Teach them to pray and to put their trust in the Lord, and your heart will swell with joy and your posterity will become the shining, lustrous jewels which will adorn thy crown in the Celestial Kingdom of God. When the Savior comes to make up His jewels, thy name will be written among them and thy name will be inscribed in the Lamb's Book of Life to be spoken of with honor and respect.

Thou shalt assist in many ways in the furtherance of the purposes of the Lord and in bringing about the redemption of Zion and will yet be privileged to work in the temples of the Lord and receive the administration of angels and perform ordinances for the redemption of many of many of thy remote ancestors.

I seal thee up against all the powers and the temptations and snares of satan, even unto the day of redemption. Thou shalt have power to live upon the earth as long as thou shalt have the desire to live. Many will bless thy name in a day to come for thine acts of charity and benevolence. I seal upon thy head that glorious blessing of Life Eternal, and in the morning of the First Resurrection, thou shalt arise by the side of thine husband, and together thou shalt stand at the head of thy posterity and shall present them all at the footstool of Jesus for his acceptance; and there shall thou meet thy parents and go onward and upward, receiving knowledge, understanding, wisdom, power, and glory, for thou shalt be crowned a queen unto thy husband and unto the Most High.

All of the fond hopes and anticipations and expectations of thy heart shall be granted unto thee, and thou shalt bear the souls of men throughout eternity. Then shalt thou receive a fulness of the Celestial Glory. I seal them upon thy head upon condition that thou shalt prove true and faithful and be obedient unto all the laws and commandments of the Lord, which I do in authority and by the power of the Holy Priesthood by the sealing power of Elijah and in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Blessing, given by Patriarch ***Homer M. Brown****, Salt Lake City, Utah, November 5, 1923, upon the head of* ***Rachel Maleta Porter****, daughter of Wariner & Rachel Black Porter, born July 25, 1899 at Pachecho, Ohinuahua, Mexico.*

Dear Sister Rachel,

In the authority and by the power of the Holy Priesthood which I bear, I lay my hand upon the crown of your head and confer upon you a patriarchal blessing of the Royal household of Faith, through the lineage of Ephriam and thou shalt receive and enjoy the blessings which have been promised unto the faithful. Thine was one of those noble obedient spirits which was reserved in the spirit world to receive this body in this the Gospel dispensation. Strive now diligently to keep thy second estate as fully and faithfully as thou didst keep thy first estate. Seek by earnest prayer to obtain the Spirit of the Lord, then listen carefully to the whispering thereof and when temptation comes thou shalt be preserved by obeying the promptings of the Holy Spirit. There is a mission awaiting thee in the teaching of the youth of Zion, and thou shalt be blessed with wisdom and with understanding, with powerful and convincing speech and thou wilt wield a wonderful influence for good over the youth. Many will bless thy name and revere and cherish thy memory.

Another labor awaits thee, which is a labor of love. It will be thy privilege to enter the temples and there perform sacred ordinances for many of thine ancestors which will open the door of redemption unto them, thus constituting thee a Savior upon Mt. Zion.

In the due time of the Lord, through the influence of thine earnest prayers, a companion, yea even a life companion will be sent unto thee who shall lead thee unto the alter in the House of the Lord where thou shalt be sealed together for time and for all eternity and your posterity shall become a might host and they will become the joy and the pride of thine heard for the glory of womanhood in motherhood. Now thou shalt see most wondrous manifestations of the power of the Lord and means will yet come unto thee whereby many who are in distress shall be fed, clothed and sheltered by thy bounty; thou shalt until thou hast finished thy life's mission upon the earth, with which thou shalt be satisfied. Thou are to see though, great tribulation, distress and suffering among the peoples of the earth, and to many of whom thou shalt become a ministering angel, and many will arise in a day to come and bless and revere thy name. It will be thy privilege to see Zion redeemed and also the return of the lost tribes, and while laboring in the Temples, resurrected, immortal beings will visit thee and reveal genealogy of many of thine ancestors whose record you could not obtain otherwise. Thou shalt listen to the teachings of many of the Holy Prophets and will sit in Holy Places with Holy Women, and thy joy and happiness shall be great.

I seal thee up unto the day of redemption, against the snares and pitfalls and power of the evil one, and I seal upon thy head the blessings of Life Eternal to arise in the morning of the resurrection of the just at the side of thy husband and at the head of thy posterity and lead them all back into the presence of the Savior for his acceptance. There shalt thou enjoy their association together with that of thy parents and ancestors and be crowned with glory and clothed with immortality and be added upon with wisdom, knowledge, understanding, power and dominion to continue to increase both in knowledge and posterity throughout the endless ages of eternity. Thus shall the crowning glory of womanhood and of motherhood be fulfilled upon thee, because thou shalt bear the souls of men forever and ever, thus making thy joy, happiness and glory full and complete. All of these blessings are thine together with many others which are too numerous to be written.

I seal them upon thee on condition of thy faithfulness and obedience unto the laws and commandments of the Lord which I do in the authority and by the power of the Holy Priesthood which has been conferred upon me, by the sealing power of Elijah, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Approved H. M. Brown

Appendix

Patriarchal Blessing given April, 1943, at Salt Lake City, Utah, on the head of ***Beth Allred Jessop****, by her father-in-law,* ***Joseph Smith Jessop.***

Beth,

According to your request, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a father's and a patriarchal blessing, and say unto you, you are of the chosen lineage of Ephriam. God is pleased with your life thus far, and through your faithfulness and diligence, He will continue to bless you. You will be blessed with much faith and wisdom in the care and rearing of your children, and you will have power to instill faith into them and many other children who will come under your supervision. You will be given wisdom beyond your expectation to administer to the sick and to bring comfort and consolation to the hearts of many of your sex. The Lord will bless you with his Holy Spirit to guide and comfort those who come to you and those who will be distressed around you. The Spirit of the Lord will be with you in great abundance, and in the absense of the priesthood, you shall have power and faith to administer to the sick and anoint them with oil and bless them, and many will be healed under your hands.

Through your faith and obedience to the principles of truth and the leadership of those over you, you shall be blessed with the spirit of discernment. Satan will seek to destroy you and discourage you. You will be able to discern evil-designing persons, and they shall become confused and confounded and their evil designs brought to naught. Shame and disgrace will come to such as seek to thwart your pathway.

Seek for the Spirit of the Lord. Be humble and faithful and seek always to do your best in following the council of the priesthood, and you shall not be overcome. You shall be able to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and many people will come to you--even the fatherless and the widow--and your home will be a place of refuge, and many will come to you for advice and council where otherwise their hopes would be destroyed. You will be able to instill into the hearts of those who come to you the light of the gosepl, and you will take joy and comfort and consolation and be filled with thanks beyond your power of expression to the Lord for His blessings.

You shall become a mistress in the House of God, and a great mission will be required at your hands as an official and director in temple work in the temples of the Lord.

You will have an abundance of means, and none will leave your table and go hungry who come to you. Those who seek after you will call your name blessed. Those who come to you shall not want for bread, even the bread of life, and you will be the means of converting many people. You will be able to teach the fulness of the gospel to many of your sex.

All these blessings and all others which your heart desires in the wisdom of the Lord, through your faithfulness, shall be granted unto you. I seal you up against the power of the destroyer to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection.

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, amen.

THE BLUE SUIT DREAM

February 12, 1932

The following dream came distinctly in the early morning of _____. Upon awakening, I told it to my wife and some others a short time afterward.

It seemed it was evening time, and a large company of men had been in the upper rooms of the tower of the Salt Lake Temple. They descended a winding staircase to the main floor via a door opening to the west. These men were dressed in their Robes of the Priesthood.

After coming out of this tower, most of the men turned south, and going a few steps, turned east through another door which led into a large and spacious assembly room (the main entrance from the outside into the large room being from the southeast). (At this point, we seemed no longer in the Temple Robes but in our regular clothes.) Near this entrance into this large assembly room sat Grandpa (John W.) Woolley in a swivel chair near a desk and seemed to be directing what was going on—for in the room was gathering many men and women. The meeting had been called to protest against the actions of the government to suppress the principle of Plural Marriage.

Grandpa Woolley could face the men coming from the Temple, or, by turning in his chair, face the assembling people in the room. As I entered the room, he smiled and greeted me in his usual smiling and happy way, and by a motion of his finger, beconed [sic] me to him. He said in a low tone, though not a whisper, "Now is the time to put on the Blue Suits." Many others were given this same word, though many passed on into the audience not noticing and seemily [sic] not caring what he said to them.

I understood what he meant and passed on a few steps to the north. I asked at a checkroom or dressing room window for a suit and with promptness received a bundle in which was a fine Blue Suit perfectly fitting as though the finest taylor-made. I put on the suit and saw many others do likewise. I then stood near a man, tall, raw-boned and of clean face and wore spectacles. He sat facing the audience and had several sheets of paper about the size of ordinary typewriting sheets on which was written the names of the men who wore the Blue Suits. There were three columns of names on each sheet. There seemed to be about 300 names in all. This man was looking over the names and checking them [symbol of a checkmark] the names of those who wore the suits, and I could hear him say in an undertone as he checked one or two and then missed one or two, "I know this man and I know this man and this one" etc., down one column after another. I saw him check [symbol of checkmark] by my name and heard him say, "I know this man," yet I could not call his name. It seemed there were about 300 names, but many did not wear the suits as had been told. I saw some in the assembly whom I knew, contending in their usual way for what they believed.

It was now about time to commence the meeting, and a large, well-built man, unusually white in his appearance and dressed in the Robes of the Priesthood, entered the room from the south side with Lorin C. Woolley and smiling and conversing as they walked part way across the room (which now was nearly full of people) in front of or below the stand. Bro. Woolley (Lorin) was escorted by this personage for a seat for one person then disappeared. As they neared this seat, the audience arose to their feet and began to sing. I don't recollect the tune, but the words which they sang were, "If we'll give our support to Lorin C. Woolley, in this cause we'll be victorious."

I then awoke and pondered over the scene.

(This dream came to me in the fall of 1925.)

Joseph Lyman Jessop

Appendix

In the fall of 1927, Uncle Moroni Jessop and I were working much of the time on the farm owned by John W. Woolley and his son Lorin C. Woolley in Centerville (Utah). While topping beets one day, working near together, we (Uncle Moroni and I) were talking of and pondering of the city of the New Jerusalem, its plans, and those who may be eligible for an inheritance there. While in these thoughts, Uncle Lorin came in the field to us and began topping beets between us. We told him of our wonderings and asked him about it. He straightened up, and a look and feeling and sound of the power of heaven came over him while he said, "I tell you boys in the name of the Lord that not a man, woman, or child will receive an inheritance in the New Jerusalem [but] only those who are living the fulness of the gospel including plurality of wives." He repeated this exactly the same and said further, "You boys have never seen the revelation that says those words, but I have, and I know it is true."

Joseph Lyman Jessop

1340 S. 4th East, Salt Lake City, Utah

Appendix

***Lyman & Family** – Approximately 1934*

***Left to Right – Back Row** – Kathryn, Jay, Jane, Lyman, Evelyn, Edson, Mary*
***Middle Row** – Lorin, Beth (holding Eula), Winnie, Maleta, Ruth (holding Dee), Paul*
***Front Group** – Ethel, Louise, Florence, Edith, Faye, Morris, **Very Front** – Marvin*

***Lyman and Family** – Approximately 1942*

***Left to Right – Fourth Row** – Faye, Morris, Edith, Karl, Louise*
***Third Row** – Jay, Ruth, Ethel, Mary, Kathryn, Lorin, Edson **Second Row** – Jane, Winnie (holding Shem), Lyman (holding Dee), Evelyn, Beth (holding Harvey), Eula, Maleta (holding Marvin)*
***First Row** – Ann, Leslie, Louis, Shirley*

Appendix

Lyman and Daughters & one Granddaughter – *Approximately 1945*
taken at Hyland Drive home before he went to prison
Left to Right – *Markay, Ann, Shirley, Eula, Jane Evelyn, Florence, Faye, Louise, Edith, Ethel, Ruth, Kathryn, Mary, Lyman*

Lyman and Sons – *Approximately 1945*
taken at Hyland Drive home before he went to prison
Left to Right – *Aaron, Shem, Harvey, Leslie, Louis, Dee, Marvin, Karl, Morris, Lorin, Edson, Lyman (likely holding Kathryn's baby, Laddie Allred)*

Appendix

Left half of picture

Right half of picture

Picture taken at Liberty Park of some of the Polygamists
Published in Life Magazine, July 1944

Appendix

Lyman and Family
at Antimony around time of Leslie's death

Left to Right *– Florence, Kathryn, Lyman, Shem, Jane, Edson, Winnie, Lorin, Louis, Edith, Louise*

Lyman and Family
at Antimony likely around time of Leslie's death

Diary of

JOSEPH LYMAN JESSOP

Volume 3

May 15, 1945 – April 4, 1954

Contents v

Preface vi

Book 20 *May 15, 1945 - December 1, 1948* 1

Book 21 *January 1, 1949 - April 4, 1954* 109

Final entry *by Beth* 208

Appendix 209

Volume III of the Joseph Lyman Jessop Diaries includes Books 20 and 21, which include Lyman's writings from May, 1945, to his last entry before his stroke in 1954.

As mentioned in the previous volumes, in compiling these diaries, it has been our effort and intent to print them as nearly as possible to the way Lyman wrote them, including misspelled words and names, incorrect grammar, odd capitalization, etc. We realize there are many names of people which are spelled wrong and/or inconsistently, but we have left them the way Lyman wrote them. We have added the Latin word *sic* after misspelled words to indicate that they are as found in the original. Certain words he misspelled in a regular basis, and we have included *sic* only with the first appearance of these words. We have added the names of the month with each daily entry, added headings and pictures, and have made some minor punctuation changes (mostly adding periods and beginning new sentences with capital letter, and adding closing quotation marks and closing parentheses) to make it more readable. Otherwise, it is as the original was written.

Preface

We realize there are many, many photographs which could have, and undoubtedly should have, been included in this publication which are not. Much time has been spent obtaining and scanning in the pictures which are included; and for the sake of not delaying the publication further while seeking out more pictures which are pertinent to this life story, we have not searched out all the pictures that might have been available. The same as far as the letters written to and from Lyman which are included in the appendix–there is much correspondence that could have been included which we do not have readily available to include. These letters we felt added to the flavor of the experiences Lyman and his family had at that time period and so would add to the over-all picture of his history. We hope that no offense is created to family members by not having included more pictures and more copes of correspondence.

Once again we extend thanks to all the family members who contributed to this effort of publishing these diaries and to Chris Vander Wilt at **Vander Wilt Press** and his family for their invaluable help and service in printing these volumes.

BOOK 20

May 15, 1945 – December 1, 1948

[**Note to the Reader:** The time from the ending entry in Book 19 (April 21, 1945), until the beginning of this diary is unaccounted for.]

May 15, 1945. After discussing and exercising with others in the dormitory of the Salt Lake County jail all morning, we (15 of us) were escorted by deputy McCalister to the court room of Judge J. Allen Crockett to listen to the arguments for and against our plea for release from custody on a habeus [sic] corpus proceeding. Our attorneys were Jos. H. McKnight and Sam Adelstein. McKnight presented the case yesterday in the same court when several witnesses, viz.: Morris Kunz, Oswald Brainich, Jos. W. Musser, John Y. Barlow, [and] David Darger, who all testified that they didn't know what the stipulation contained and that the attorneys (Claude Barnes, Knox Patterson, Ed Hatch, and J. H. McKnight) had drawn it up by themselves and we were convicted by Judge VanCott, Jr.

After a 'guilty' verdict was found, Lyman stood and faced the judge and stated, 'Justice has not been done.' The judge replied, 'This is not a court of justice --it is a court of law.'

At the session of court yesterday p.m., the District Attorney Brigham E. Roberts subpoenaed attorneys Patterson and Hatch to go counter to our witnesses. They testified that there was a stipulation drawn up but they did not know what it was all about. "And," said Patterson, "I don't think anyone else does, either."

At the p.m. session of May 15th, Mr. Adelstein showed plainly from the law books that a jury cannot be waved in a criminal case when a plea of "not guilty" is rendered, but Judge Crockett decided against us because of the influence of several court officials (Wallace, Skeen, and others). And now our attorney Barnes turned against us (tho we've paid him $5000[00]) to save his own humiliation. We were turned over to the Sheriff.

Amid good-byes of sadness to some few of our folks in the court room, we were guarded back to the jail and hurriedly picked up a few belongings, and in 5 cars carried to the State Penitentiary at 1400 East 21st South Street, Salt Lake City. Rulon Allred, Alma Timpson, and I were driven by deputy Elmer Savage (a man whom I have known since 1923).

At the State pen, we were guarded inside the main gates. Our grips were taken from us. Warden John E. Harris introduced himself to us and seemed friendly, as also did Bey Smart, captain of the guard. We were given instructions as to prison rules and regulations and escorted to the mess hall, where supper (of boiled eggs, mashed potatoes, bread, and milk) was served us, although it was past supper-time. We were taken to the 3rd story in the south tier of cells of the north cell house. We were told that we would be under quarentine [sic] for 10 days, during which time we would not be allowed to see any visitors, and we would be locked in our individual cells except for a short time each day when we may walk in the runway immediately in front of our cells. Just inside the walls near the front gates, we were photographed by Deseret News and Tribune representatives. [see pictures in Appendix]

The cells are solid steel rooms, floor of concrete, and a heavy barred gate door 2 feet wide. In the rear of the cells is a little recess which is a privy, a little corner sink with cold water tap, [a] steel couch hinged to the wall. We were given clean mattresses and two blankets each, later one more. With 8 heavy gates locked between us and freedom and to be thus confined seemed dismal indeed. A light in each cell made fair reading.

My dear Brother Rulon is so considerate of me and offers every word and act he can for my well-being.

There are 25 cells in this row, and we are in this order:

John Y. Barlow Prison No. 7762 age 71	Cell No. 36
Charles F. Zitting Prison No. 7768 age 51	Cell No. 37
Joseph Lyman Jessop Prison No. 7763 age 53	Cell No. 38
Rulon C. Allred Prison No. 7764 age 39	Cell No. 39
Oswald Brainich	Cell No. 40

Prison No. 7770 age 55	
Edmund F. Barlow	Cell No. 41
Prison No. 7765 age 65	
David B. Darger	Cell No. 42
Prison No. 7759 age 42	
Joseph W. Musser	Cell No. 43
Prison No. 7772 age 73	
Ianthius W. Barlow	Cell No. 44
Prison No. 7760 age 62	
Albert E. Barlow	Cell No. 45
Prison No. 7766 age 41	
Arnold Boss	Cell No. 46
Prison No. 7769 age 51	
Alma Timpson	Cell No. 47
Prison No. 7761 age 40	
Louis A. Kelsch	Cell No. 48
Prison No. 7773 age 39	
Morris Q. Kunz	Cell No. 49
Prison No. 7767 age 40	
Heber K. Cleveland	Cell No. 50
Prison No. 7771 age 43	

When I think upon the evils which were heaped upon Joseph the Prophet and his brethren and saints and upon our dear Savior and many others, ours is nothing, and I don't mean to complain one word--yet during the nights I cry unto the Lord in behalf of my darling wives and children, naming each and all unto the Lord and yearning to hold them to my heart and love them forever. I pray with the same fervency for the wives and children of each of my brethren thus imprisoned as I am, and for our saints whom I well know are praying for us, and for the establishment of Zion so that justice may control.

Lights off at 10:00 p.m.

May 16. Lights on about 6 a.m. The jambing [sic] and clanking of the gates begins about 7 a.m. We were escorted to the mess hall and given a bowl of cherrioats [sic], milk, bread, and coffee, and back to the cells. The floors are cold and we stomp around much to keep warm. 10:30 physical exam and blood tests by Dr. Horton at the jail hospital.

During the day some things from our grips were given to us, and as pin-striped pants and blue shirts is the prison uniform, we were thus dressed. At times when released from the cells, we walk and stretch about in the runway.

At meal times we are locked in our cells, and after a while allowed in the runs again. The cell gates are operated by the guard, by levers at the end of the cell bloc. I usually lay awake much of the time, and as it's too dark to read, I just pray and wonder by the hour for our loved ones and for the cause of truth.

May 17. The nights are quite cool. A few minutes outside seems good to warm up by exercise. Our meals are served entirely in the cells now while in quarentine. Today we were called to the hospital for a blood-pressure test.

During the evening Capt. Smart jollied with us a while and freely answered our questions about the institution. 320 prisoners here now. They run 320 acres of land here and 1500 at the south end of the county. They have a laundry, bakery, cannery, barber shop, library, and some of the convicts (called "cons") do some very skilled work, too. We see many men here who look like criminals, while others are pretty fair fellows. Some freely tell of their acts that brot them here. One guard openly admitted, "We make criminals here." It seems that some are very unjustly sentenced.

We are told that sodamy [sic] is indulged in much here. There are no women here.

I thank God for the association of my brethren. We hope to stay together.

Bro. John Y. called us together and told us there is too much noise among us, loud talking, laughing, and light mindedness, and, said he, "The Lord is not well pleased with us on account of it." Much more soberness was the result. This I also feel is the right thing to do.

We had decided to go no further in the courts (as our plea of habeus corpus alone cost us more than $2,000^{00}$) and leave the matter to the Lord, for we have done all we can. Then Attorney McKnight comes along, and in an interview with John and Joseph at the prison gates, urges another step. Attorney Knox Patterson says he's with us in the fight and will help us all he can. So we decide for McKnight and Patterson to prepare briefs and present them to the Supreme Court, that a precedent (upon the waving of a jury in a criminal case) might be established.

May 18. Friday about 10 a.m. we were all checked over by a dentist, guarding closely against trenchmouth. Our blood tests of two days ago showed all good. No syphilis.

I was called to the front gates with Rulon and John. We there discussed our building problems with Edson. How I love that dear dutiful son. He reports all are well at home.

The guards, Smart, Jones, Marchant, and others are courteous to us.

May 19. I slept very little last night. I'm praying day and night for our cause.

Some of us boxed a bit for exercise and some hallowed too loud. We were chided by Joseph for being too loud. He urged us like a father to get nearer to the Lord.

Several other prisoners are very accommodating to us—Jim Baxter, Hank King, I haven't learned many of

their names. We can borrow most anything they have. They loaned us a radio and we listened to the funeral program of Pres. Heber J. Grant. It's singular that he should die the day we were placed in this penitentiary. He said he said [sic] he would rejoice when this was done. (This program was the 18th).

Guard Jones turned us loose in the yard p.m. We also attended a show in a noisy, loud, boistrous [sic] crowd in a smoky, stuffy house.

Rulon and I were called to the gate where we conversed with Bro. Karl Holms of Idaho Falls, Idaho. He brot $2,000^{00}$ to us, leaving it with Myrtle. This is a God-send to us. Arrangements were made for him to take our milking machine from Fischer's farm to his farm at Idaho Falls. Father in Heaven, I thank thee in tears of gratitude for thy many blessings to us.

A bath at 6:30 p.m. all by ourselves was greatly appreciated.

A pillow and sheets came to me today, and how I would enjoy laying down on that pillow at home with each of my darling wives and hold them in the arms of my love and know that our sweet children were safely around us in the home.

May 20. Two meals were served today, 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Rulon told me the warden complained to the guard that we are being unduly favored by not keeping us inside during the quarantine, so we were required to stay inside. We do not relish the environment anywhere around here, and more grave concern shows on our countenances. My studies of the Prophet Lehi's experiences and national and international affairs intensifies our seriousness.

The flag representing the Four Freedoms waved over the Peace Conference now being held at San Francisco, and our own boys battle for these freedoms while their fathers and brethren are imprisoned for standing for those same freedoms. In the United States of America, at the headquarters of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, in Salt Lake City, Utah, in the year of our Lord 1945, by Mormon Church leaders, Mormon Judges, Mormon attorneys, Mormon and other Sheriffs and jailers and some Mormon Guards! Here and now are imprisoned some of God's Prophets, Seers and Revelators.

At the same time, threats are made to arrest and further disturb our wives and children at our homes, which may God forbid, unless His wisdom directs otherwise.

I am deeply thankful for the privilege of walking in the cell run with these my brethren and going from cell to cell for the short while alloted [sic] to us.

May 21. We were locked in the cells for almost 15 hours (7 p.m. to 9:40 a.m.). We are well, we guard our health as best we can and keep ourselves clean. Spent the day in studying the scriptures and articles of other interest from magazines and news papers when we can get them. We walk in the cell run and exercise on the bars.

May 22. Our bunch seems more humble. None voices a desire to be released, only according to the will of the Lord. I feel it a wonderful to be associated with the Prophets of God. Bro. Joseph Musser said he felt sure that there would have been blood shed if we had not been sent back to prison and the time is at hand when when [sic] they shall say as the mob said of Joseph the Prophet, "If the law can't touch you, powder and lead can."

I pray God to give me courage that I may never flinch nor waver in offering my life for my brethren and the cause of truth.

May 23. About the same as 22nd.

May 24. I didn't sleep after 1 a.m. We were released from quarentine this morning, or from "fish row," they call it. New prisoners they call "fish." After staying inside almost constantly for 10 days, we took the opportunity to enjoy the sunshine all we can by walking around in the prison yard. The solid rock walls are about 22 feet high.

About 2 p.m. we were called to the front gates where Deputy Warden Van Fleet purposed [sic] our working on the farm. We accepted and were guarded outside to the farm south of the prison property, and we hoed weeds under guard Ralph Hutchings. This is a relief to us to get out in the fresh air and sunshine and away from the continuous stream of oaths and foul language among the cons inside the walls.

I have recieved letters from home which is a solace to me.

May 25. Again all of us (except David Darger who isn't feeling well) went onto the farm hoeing various weed patches from the new coming garden crops.

Hutchings said he was a staunch Mormon and High Councilman and believes all of Mormonism, raised a family of 6, but says if his wife should die and he were to marry again, he wouldn't marry a woman who could have a child. "I'm too cross, too nerveous [sic] and craby [sic] and wouldn't make a good dad now." He's 55.

Some of us conversed with guard Jim Bigler, who is manager of the farm. He told us of many injustices against men in this prison. One young man sent here for forging a check for only 2^{50}. "Such become hardened criminals rather than being reformed; while many are really indolent and plan deliberately to steal, lie, and commit crimes and think up tricks to do so."

Mr. VanFleet came to me and asked me to do some building of headgates for their water ditches. Warden Harris told me that Otto Buehner recommended me as being a good bulder [sic]. Mr. Harris outlined some of the work.

We ate dinner in the front kitchen which is better than inside the walls.

My dear son Edson came, which I greatly loved to see. We visited in the front yard. Across the street in a car were Margaret, Florence, Louis, and Leslie. Their love to me was manifested as much as could be by our waving of hands to each other. Heaven how I love them! Rulon, Edson, and I conversed on work at home, 2 to 4 p.m.

Warden Harris, Elmer Rigby (a guard), and I worked together making headgates. Two new saws, a square, and a hammer were given me to work with. This is a surprise to everybody around because they say, "It's next to impossible to get anything thru the warden."

Rigby told me of his father and his six wives, their congenial lives together and 39 children, yet it seems that not one of those children have followed in his footsteps.

For a while in evening I watched the rabble of many in the prison yard.

May 26. For a while I again built headgates in the barn with Rigby while all the others (of our group—14 of them) were weeding in the gardens.

The rule is no work on Saturday afternoons. A picture show is usually given for the prisoners; but at show time today, three truck loads of boxed axel assemblies for war trucks (each box weighing 900 lbs.) came in, and several of us helped unload them.

We bathe in our cells as best we can because the officials won't grant us the privelege of the showers except with the rabble.

May 27. I slept but little but prayed unto the Lord most all night that I might be clean before him and worthy of his great blessings unto me, i.e.: my sweet family, each and every one; my association and standing among my brethren and the saints of God; and I again pray for the families of my Brethren the same as mine; for my beautiful and noble parents and grandparents; for my brothers and sisters and kindred; for the establishment of Truth and the Kingdom of God. I feel keenly that many of my acts may have been grevious [sic] to the Lord, so I cry in desperation that the Lord will forgive me and cause that never again would ill thots [sic] flash thru my mind. I pray even for our loved ones who are gone from us in death, knowing that they are somewhere around, and I remember them always. I pray earnestly that I may not be jealous, nor covetuous [sic], nor vain, but that I may always be cheerful and patient and have charity, even the pure love of Christ as described by the Apostle Paul in 1st Corinthians, 13th chapter. I pray for courage and wisdom and integrity, that I would never betray the truth nor a friend, that I would not flinch in a tight place nor hesitate to offer my life in defense of these things. I remember my dear son Lorin who is now far away among the war forces somewhere—I know not where—also for Marvin, Clarence, Orm, and all our boys who love the truth and are trying to be virtuous.

Thus I spend the nights.

To-day (Sunday) is our first opportunity to see visitors, and they who came were beautiful to behold. Of my family who came were: Winnie and Louise, then Kathryn, Mary, Ruth, Ethel, and Edith, then Maleta, Beth, Karl, Morris, and Faye, and many of my relatives and friends, most of who belong to the families of the other brethren. Edson and Margaret also came. These visits buoyed us much. They are praying every day at 3 p.m. for us.

We at a good dinner and seen a ball game.

For some time following this record, I didn't keep a daily account because I have been told by several inmates that no diary record would be permitted to go out, so I just thot, "What's the use?" Then later I concluded to write anyway and trust fervently in the Lord to help me get this out.

I continued to do carpenter work at the barn making headgates, benches, and doing different jobs for the guards in their homes. I kept busy each day doing my best to please and have a clear concience [sic]

Jun. 21. A warm day.

Since having 4 teeth extracted last Tuesday morning (17th), I have bled enough so that I feel a bit languid, but I don't like to just do nothing, so I worked out at the barn (as usual). I have had the honor of working with Bro. Joseph Musser as my helper in making headgates for the irrigation of the prison farms both here (at the Prison proper) and at the prison farm at the south end of Salt Lake County. Bros. Joseph and John Y. have been my companions much of the time, and for their love and fellowship, I thank our Glorious Lord.

The other brethren have worked most all the time in the fields and gardens on the farm under guard Ralph Hutchings with Jim Bigler as the general over-seer and director of this farm.

Jim is a friendly fellow to us and says, "This is the first year when I've been proud of my workers." Most

all of the guards have said, "We know you fellows (the 15 of us) are not criminals."

My own work has been principally carpenter work, while the bosses urge John and Joseph to not do much but just take it easy—therefore their company with me or near my work tables because there is shade and seats. I keep busy and seldom stop during our working hours.

I have been called to do work in Mr. Bigler's home. Then guard Lyman Sherwood asked me to help him lay linoeleum [sic], which I did—also Captain of the Guards Bey Smart and Deputy Warden VanFleet's home; and I have been asked to fix up the saws in the carpenter shop and have responded. In doing these, I have done my best, and all whom I have thus helped of the officials appreciate the work which makes them consider us more honorably. I do not mean to infer that any praise is due me, but the Lord has blessed our efforts to live above the rabble of the other prisoners.

Not any night since our prison confinement have I slept all night, but during the early morning hours I lie awake, thinking and praying, trying to repent of all the ill deeds or thots of my life that are a barrier twixt [sic] me and heaven. I know full well that the Lord holds a master key to all the jails on earth and can release us when our mission here is filled. I don't know that I am qualified for a release at this time—but I do hope and pray that I will never again fall into error as in the past. I want a higher life, a step up in the principles that make men more Godly.

I have written but little as a personal record of daily events since coming here for the reason that I thot the censors would not let our writings out—but be that as it may, I want to record some events and pray my Father in Heaven to preserve what is worthwhile.

During my work for guard Sherwood, I talked freely with him of needed reforms in this prison that I can see and would be glad to assist while I am here, and I speak the feelings of my brethren who are here also. Mr. Sherwood acknowledged my observations as truly needful and expressed hope of these changes. He said, "This institution should be run with as much interest and skill as any university." This I feel is right.

There are quite a number of Mormon boys in this prison and many unjustly held here. The environment here is making criminals of some.

Many times I have felt a keen desire to help the fellows in here by preaching the gospel of salvation unto them. If the Lord feels that this should be done, He will open up the way.

Joseph and John are fathers indeed to us. They have counseled us to repentance several times, to cease loud talk, laughter, unnecessary conversation, etc. Bro. Rulon Allred, whose cell is next to mine, has been and is a real loving brother to me. I thank God for these my brethren.

On Sundays we've had the blessed privilege to see and converse with some of our folks from home. This is a solace to us.

Jun. 21. This evening while a ball game was in progress, I listened to and conversed with Brother Joseph. Among other things, he said, "We (speaking of we who are in prison and others who understand the priesthood order) have a definite mission to perform. As soon as the Prophet Joseph comes and sets (directs) further action on the "setting in order" movements, we will be sent thruout the Church to begin to establish the fullness—and like Alma and Amulek, will be cast in prisons, and some of us will give our lives for this work." This is the substance of his remarks, not the exact quotation, but very near it.

Jun. 22. On account of several escapes from this prison of recent weeks, a close guard is kept lately; and today the guards must have been "tipped off" to a plot of escape, for guards were stationed all around and armed to the gills. A shot was fired by the N.E. tower guard about mid p.m. and a shuffle of several men. This shot must have been a prevention of a greater movement. We (our 15 men) were all on the farm and had no knowledge of their affairs except to hear the shot and hear some rumors among men after we were in the cell house which is just rumor. We are concerned only with our mission and desire the will of God to be done.

During this week, C. Hamlin, a convict office worker, typed my poem "Meditations." The name was given it by Rulon. Some have desired copies of it.

I have received loving letters each week from my wives and children, and I am relieved to get word direct from Lorin (now in New York, he having been to France and back with a troop ship-load of soldiers on "USS Hermitage.")

Jun. 24. Sunday. This is our best day of the week because we can visit for a short time with some few of our loved ones. Each of us are allowed four passes per week, so only a few can come.

I have attended LDS church twice since coming here.

Yesterday Geo. Carmen, one of the chief officers, said in my hearing (speaking of our bunch of 15), "These few beat anything I have ever seen. They do their work well and never gripe about it." Farm foreman Jim Bigler, E. F. Barlow, and others were also present.

Jun. 28. Thursday. Our work rotine [sic] each day is much the same. All our bunch except Joseph and I do farm work, John a little of it while Joseph and I do carpenter work (mostly at our work table at the barn, but at times I do painting of some things we've made, or

inside the shops and at the homes of the guards east of the prison wall—fix doors, porches, shelves, lay linoeleum, etc., etc.). Guard Lyman Sherwood gave us strawberries with cream, sugar, and cookies at his home after some work in his house.

Jul. 1. Sunday. A beautiful clear day, warming up after a very cool spell.

I saw Winnie, Kathryn, Beth, [and] Maleta from my family and my sweet sister Fawn also. At each visit we see several of our friends from other families. I so yearn for my sweet children.

I've learned the game of chess a little and get some interesting relaxation from it.

Jul. 2, 3. Usual work. I did several hours work on a door at the warden's (John E. Harris) apartment (2nd story of front house).

This week is especially emphasizing religious freedom as the basis for all other freedoms, while we serve time in jail because we believe and practice our religion. Bro. Joseph wrote a very good letter to Pres. of the Church, Geo. Albert Smith, upon this subject and condition.

Jul. 4. Today we attended a vaudaville [sic] show in the prison hall, also a picture show later in the day. Our breakfast about 9 o'clock was unusual in amount. Our dinner was served at 2:30 p.m.—tables set ready for us, which is the first time since our coming and special for July 4th. Our usual line-up of mess service for (with plate, bowl and food) 1/2 chicken, fruit salad, potato salad, bread, cake, milk, and coffee.

Jul. 5. Usual work.

Jul. 6. Same. In my close association with Joseph during our work hours, I have occasion to ask his counsel and advice upon points of doctrine and receive admonition concerning our conduct as a group of men. He and I walked up to Ralph Hutching's house on the prison farm where I took some measurements. On the way he told me of a very unusual man coming to visit or counsel Bro. John Burgess, our *Truth* printer in Sugar House, and was told by this man that the Lord was not pleased with five of these men in prison. They are not humble and do not dwell upon their mission as they should. Bro. Joseph said to me, "Your name is not among them." This brot great relief to me as I lay awake most of last night wondering, pondering, and praying over my own standing before the Lord. My heart was too full to speak for a time. I asked Joseph if I was doing wrong in playing chess as I did, and he said, "No, I don't see that you are, where it's not done to excess but for a little recreation; but our minds should be constantly upon our work and not upon our stomachs, and we should not be associating so intimately and frequently as some are with the other prisoners. Treat them cordially and pleasantly, of course, but don't visit with them and hob-nob with them. Then some are always hunting and buying extra food and load up with coffee and smoking with them. This attitude is displeasing to the Lord. You can name the five, I won't repeat them."

Several times I have asked Joseph and John to tell me if they think I am doing wrong. I appreciate their counsel, knowing that the rebuke of a friend is better than the kiss of an enemy. John also has spent nearly as much time close to me during work hours as Joseph, and we three have had several scriptural discussions which have been a help to me, for I have been reading more from the Book of Mormon than from any other one book since our prison confinement, so my thots have been along the Nephite activities and particularly the Savior's instructions to them.

Today Warden Harris called Joseph aside and instructed him that only our legal wives can visit with us because somebody said something against others coming. The warden told all of us that he can alter any rule. "I have that power," he said. Bro. Joseph informed us that the same rule applied when his father was imprisoned here 60 years ago. Then there has been no advancement along that line in 60 years time!—among the Mormons, the headquarters of the LDS, in this enlightened (?) age of the world, in July, 1945, during the week set apart by Governor Herbert B. Maw as a religious freedom week, in the USA! Oh, the shame and the shame of it!

I have been much concerned in my feelings over these conditions and particularly of my own dilitory [sic] advancement or lack of advancement, wondering over and over if I am bothering the Lord too much, and if I am asking for more than I am worthy to receive, even in my efforts to repent of my own follies and weaknesses. While in this frame of mind, I had the Book of Mormon in my hand. It fell open, and my eyes fell to the reading of 3rd Nephi, 22nd chapter, 11th verse, to the end of the chapter. This almost shocked me it came so direct to my attention, and it seemed an answer to my delirium.

Jul. 7. I was called before 8 a.m. to the front gate and asked by guard Neal Atkinson to go with him to the Point (viz: the new prison site and farm in south end of Salt Lake County). I got my tools and rode in an open truck down thru town and to the prison farm, where I hung doors at the new hog barn. Mr. Gay (a con) seemed to know me and anxious to assist me. Conditions at the farm seem better than the main prison. I came back about 4 p.m.

Jul. 8. My darling mother (Martha Yeates Jessop) would be 74 today. Her precious memory looms up before me many times. As the years pass along, I picture her sweet face in the heavens soaring above me and watching over me. I well remember my experiences in the mission field from Nov., 1910, to Jan., 1913—that down in the swamps of Arkansas, in the woods, and wherever I went, and especially in difficult, tired and lonely times, over my head in the atmosphere above me, seeing my plight, my weariness at times, and my brighter days, was the loving sweet form of my mother. The picture in my mind was a bust picture, but alive and beautiful and so wonderful to me. I don't remember of ever recording this before; but as the years come and go, as events happen, as this imprisonment offers solitary meditations and impulses and efforts toward the heavens and our beautiful Lord, these thots again surge thru my mind.

Jul. 9. Again I am asked to go to the prison farm. All the others of our group were delivered at the State fairgrounds under guard Ralph Hutchings for a fence-building project. This morning Warden Harris asked me to take my bed to-morrow and stay at the farm.

After reaching the farm (engine trouble enroute [sic] so that we were towed about 16 miles), I met Jesse A. Walton, the man in charge of this end of the work. He seemed very friendly as we recalled our niissionary memories of 1912 when we, in company of others, walked from Kelsey, Texas, to Texarkana, Arkansas. He asked me how many children I have. I answered freely, "29--15 daughters and 14 sons, 3 wives." He asked where I lived and if all lived at this one house and commented on what a crowd these must be at the table, etc. Neil Ipson (guard) and others were present during this conversation.

I worked at the hog barn, hanging doors. Rode back to town and to the prison.

Jul. 10. Packed all my things and moved out to the truck. I asked the Warden (Harris) if Rulon could go with me to the farm. He consented, so he came with me, much to the displeasure of Hutchings.

At the farm we cleaned and scrubbed my living quarters and worked at the hog barn again. I slept at the new quarters but lay awake much, thinking, praying, yearning for freedom and the Kingdom of God to be established.

Jul. 11. At the barn again. Rulon came with the truck, but the warden hadn't given final word for his moving out, so he returned with the truck. Louis R. Gay is friendly and seems much interested in the gospel.

Jul. 12. As I have finished at the barn about all I can do until further decisions of the warden, I stayed at the barracks until sub-warden J. A. Walton came. We talked over some items of work. He took me to his home (near the hiway [sic]) where we looked over his roof. He introduced his wife to me, then showed me thru the brooding pens where 2500 baby phesants [sic] were doing well.

We then sat in his car and he asked me concerning plural marriage and the laws of the land. I quoted part of Sec. 98 (D&C). He brot up the sex relation part of it, showing how women were different to most any other animal in that they can take the male most anytime, while a dog can't, or a cow or a mare, etc. I answered that was because they are training themselves to it, but it is not natural after they become pregnant, with few exceptions.

I asked him if he believed the law to be of God and revealed to Joseph the Prophet. He answered, "Yes, I do." "Well," I said, "quit arguing against your own belief." Said he, "O, but the law of the land, and the article of faith, and the Manifesto...," saying further, "I'm glad the Manifesto came, for I don't want to live it. I couldn't do it." I then pointedly brot to his attention his own situation—a wife dead and now another living. Our conversation lasted near an hour, and part of the time Neil Ipson sat with us and took some part, arguing with Walton. Rulon came again with the truck, so he asked, "How many wives has the doctor got?" I hesitated but answered, "They credit him with six."

We looked over further work.

During the evening several of the cons asked and discussed much concerning our case.

Jul. 13. Joseph James Rhodel went to his death by a firing squad this morning, so there's been much talk and hellaballoo [sic] about it.

Rulon came again but not to stay. I did some painting and other jobs.

Jul. 14. Again he came with the truck but went back.

Jim Smith, a Negro, left here today for out on a parole, and Jess Walton asked me to take Jim's job of the engine house-man and to see about the disbursement of gasoline for the farm work.

Jul. 15. Sunday. I had the heavenly privelege (sic) to see most all of Rulon's family who came to see him. It was a joy to kiss those sweet wives and see the beautiful children thru the fence, for they wouldn't let me outside the gate to see them.

While I was in a Sunday School class in the dormitory, supervised by Draper 2nd Ward, I was again notified of visitors, and to my great delight my own sweet

family were here to greet me. Howard and Modine Clark brot a carload, and Kathryn brot a carload, and while I couldn't go outside the gate to love them all, I was able to kiss each of them thru the fence. O God, I thank thee for this privilege! Tho against prison rules for anyone under 12 to come onto the prison property, yet they came that far. Many of the cons eyed us up closely. Winnie, Maleta, Beth, Kathryn, Howard, and Modine came thru the gates, but all the rest I loved and cried over them—Ethel, Edith, Louise, Karl, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Ann, Jane, Evelyn, Louis, Leslie, Shirley, Harvey, Shem, Aaron, and Jeryl. I touched them and kissed them the first time since May 12th. I marvel at the opportunity and thank my Father all night long and always for them, each and all of them. Other men inside made a holler about the children coming, so the guard Jack Jewston asked that they soon leave, so they left. May God bless them.

Two meals were served today. Jess W. and I played chess. He beat me. He brot a missionary picture taken at Kelsy, Texas, and we talked of our remembrances. I played ball with the cons in the evening. I thot it best to play with them rather than to treat them too coldly.

Jul. 16. I was delighted when I saw Rulon had come to stay with me. We fixed up quarters for him next to me. There are now 6 men in this room (about 30 x 8 feet).

Jul. 23. During the past few days, two men from this prison camp have been released on parole.

One of the milk crew is ill, so Rulon has been asked to assist there. Louis Gay is in charge of that work.

I receive letters from my folks quite often who continually express great love for me. Yesterday being Sunday, Winnie, Mary, Ethel, and Edith came to see us along with Myrtle, Leona, and Ruth to see Rulon in the morning; and in p.m. Beth and Maleta came with Athlene, Mable, Melba, Olive, and Lola Rhodes. It was delightful to see them, and Lola, after her many months away, possessing a sweet congenial spirit.

Jul. 24. Rulon and I with 17 others rode into the main prison where we witnessed a program of sports among the cons, and we seen our brethren also. Back to the prison farm about 3:30 p.m.

During my time at this camp, Brother A. L. Cook has talked with me several times and cried hard over the loss of his family. It seems that all of his wives have left him. He claims he's innocent of crime.

Edw. C. ("Hap") Robbins has come to us several times talking of his deeds and the deeds of law officers. He claims they (at the Salt Lake County jail) beat him over the kidneys until he was sick for many days and still suffers much from this treatment. They tried to force him to confess to things he didn't do. We also heard the stories of Bud Palmer and their mistreatment of him. There are grave wrongs on both sides, and the law officers are as wrong (often times more) as those they handle.

Rulon has been placed on the milking crew with Louis R. Gay.

Jul. 28. We (Rulon and I) play ball with the boys here sometimes. Several of our brethren (Charles, Louis, Arnold, Oswald, David, Bert, Morris, Fred, and Dell) have been out here weeding three days, going back each night.

I am suffering with rheumatism of late, mostly in my right shoulder. Rulon does all he can, but I still suffer until I can hardly dress myself sometimes.

To-day Warden Harris came out. We saw him at the dining room. He said he came out to the hog barn but couldn't find us. "You know the hog barn is my No. 1 project, and I want to bring men out here to see it, that we might get more money, and there's a lot to do out there." I answered that we need several things before we can finish that work. Then he said, "Well, you have your wire and your posts, and then you can go ahead with that." I said, "Where are your posts? I can find only a few. It will take a truckload of them to make those runs." Then he said, "Excuse me. I thot they were there. I stand corrected."

This prison farm is the greatest system of inefficiency I ever seen. They have no scarcity of labor, for their labor is all free and plenty of it. It is done by the cons, and there are many skilled men among them—Bud Palmer, A-1 mechanic; Hab Robbins, caterpillar and tractor man; also Johny Mikesel and others—yet their hay is terribly neglected until it's old and stocky and ripe June grass; the herd of 40 Holstein cows are giving such a little milk it's a pity, and no sheds for them, poor hay; their shop equipment is a poor excuse, terribly so—old wagons, machinery with broken parts, requiring weeks to get anything; old worn-out brooms around the barracks; water soaked and warped walls around the showers; men walking long distances around about ways to get to the barn and back just because of the extreme inefficiency and political red tape and skull duggery [sic] of those who run the institution. Prison tho this is, many reforms should be made—not only among the cons, for their foul and vulgar language and their lives, but among the officers, too.

Rich Eastman (guard form Kansas) is trying to clean up things around the barracks, and I'm helping all I can by fixing many things. The room in west end where Rulon and I stay is clean, but two big dormatorys [sic] (same size as ours—80 by 30 ft.) are full of bedbugs. Some men fight them while others won't.

I reflect upon these things. The newspaper editorials and other articles tell of our freedoms and our

national efforts to establish them, while we are imprisoned for our religions.

Supt. Jesse A. Walton and guard Harvey Marchant are continually kidding and chiding us about it. I'm glad they are thinking about it. "It's a dead issue," so the church says—but how it enlivens the people to expression! They can't let it alone.

Rulon's influence for good among the men is noticed by many. Their language is not so foul usually and the Supt. is glad for that influence.

Jul. 29. Sunday again. Our lovely wives and Kathryn and Ethel came to see us. Last night I had an unusual longing for home and thot, "Why, O why, can't we just get in a car and go home?" Winnie reports my little Louis saying, "Mamma, I don't want to pray this morning cause Daddy won't come any way. We pray and pray, and he don't come." I pray, O God, preserve their faith and help me to qualify for our mission and keep true and sweet. Their little letters to us are heavenly expressions of love.

Jul. 30. On account of rheumatism in my right shoulder, I'm not doing much.

Rulon's sweet wives write letters that can come only from heavenly hearts. His little daughters Evelyn and Sharon send love to me. How I love them!

I longingly think of my sweet children. Feelings of indignation would mount in my breast if I did not seek the Lord—but I do seek him and feel that I'm very slow to get out of me every ill thot, but I do want a clean mind and heart. I pray for is thru Jesus the Christ.

Jul. 31. In weeks past I have felt keenly at times a desire to lift some of these convicts out of the ruts of foul language and general degradition [sic] they are in. Some are not hardened criminals, but this prison environment is making them worse, and I have prayed for them that are worthy in the eyes of God that something might be done to help them. I have spoken to Bro. John Y. Barlow about our giving a program to the cons on July 24th, but the idea was not favored at the time.

Since coming to this camp (New Prison Site), our living situation is quite different. A few days ago, Lee Purttyman proposed to Rulon and I that an open forum be formed among the cons for entertainment and enlightenment. We favored the idea, so Bud Palmer was appointed to obtain permission of Supt. Jesse A. Walton for such a move. Walton gave permission. A notice was given among the cons.

This morning I had some discussion with Supt. Walton and guard Rich Eastman on our ideals, hobbies, etc. Walton loves a gun and has a fine collection of them. I rode with him to Draper and shopped around a little while.

Aug. 1. I've been ill somewhat for several days with a rhematic condition and dope I've been taking to counteract it under Rulon's suggestion. I've been in considerable pain most all day.

Rulon and I have been asked by Filo Bird (manager of the ball team) to umpire ball games. This we did. A ball game in Draper this evening. Wind and rain made it difficult to play.

Aug. 2. To-day I went with Jess (Walton) over some of this farm and to the reservoir on the mountain side. Every day I do some carpenter repair work and tend to the engine room which supplies this camp with hot water and heat.

At 9 p.m. the first meeting of the Forum idea was held. Lee Purttyman was temporary chairman. I was voted permanent chairman by unanimous vote (except my own which was opposed), but I acted, and Lee Purttyman was voted secretary. He has a record of the proceedings.

To-day I rec'd letters from Winnie, Fawn, Edson, Ruth, and Marvin Allred (now in the Philipene [sic] Islands).

Aug. 5. Letters from Winnie again, Edson and Fred, Maleta, Beth, and sweet little sons Harvey and Aaron as mother held their hands.

To-day Rulon and I were favored by a visit from Leona, Mabel, and Ruth, Winnie, Beth, Edith, Louis, and Axel and Allie. In p.m. Myrtle, Athlene, Melba, Ethel, Mary, Maleta, Karl, and Morris. We were delighted by these lovers coming to see us.

Jesse Walton came and jollied with us, also Harvey Marchant and J. Jooston. It's Hap (Ed) Robbin's 35th birthday. He's in here for robbery but congenial and a comedy.

During the past week, guard Ruben Sorensen paid us (Rulon and I) great compliments. He said he told other prison officials that if all the men were like us, there would be no need of guards.

I've felt some better lately again, altho the pains are still in my shoulder.

It seems that about all my hours spent awake, I'm praying for the Spirit of the Lord, that I may improve in every way. I conversed some on gospel topics with Guard Harvey Marchant but find him very unreceptive to the idea that the Priesthood is greater or over the church, and deeper subjects generally.

Aug. 6. I did various jobs around the place.

Louis, Charles, Dell, Bert, Dave, Morris, Fred, Arnold, and Oswald came to-day, and I rec'd a very good letter from Bro. Joseph.

I saw with Supt. Walton the pictures of our brethren at the main prison, i.e.: criminal shots.

Aug. 7. My Darling wife Winnie is 47 to-day. She is trying hard to keep sweet and improve and is succeeding well. Our children are beautiful and noble souls. God bless you, my sweetheart, and grant us never-ending exaltation to-gether.

Our brethren again came out on the truck and worked in the weeds. Rulon and I umpired a ball game this evening—Sandy 3rd Ward vs. prison team.

Aug. 8. Supt. Walton informed me that the warden is provoked because I don't do more at the hog fence. I told him, "I don't care a dam [sic] if he is sore, for we have ordered things to do the work, and he don't get them for us."

David and Dell were assigned to help me to-day (p.m.). Rulon also helped. We set a few posts.

Aug. 9. Our brethren didn't come out but are working in the cannery, so I didn't get help with the urgent work at the hog barns. I worked alone there.

Aug. 10. Guard John Jooston was assigned to help me. We did some work at the hog pasture, then started to raize [sic] the old horse barn in s.w. corner by the big canal. In mid-afternoon, I was called to Walton's car, and to my happy, grateful surprise, my darling son Lorin stood there in his Navy uniform. I cannot express my joy at this, for he has been assigned to the "USS Hermitage" and has just made three trips to Europe. His ship is in dry dock at New York, and he has a 10-day leave, so he has 3 days at home. I thank you, dear Father in Heaven, for his safe keeping and return again. Winnie and Kathryn accompanied him to see me. The Supt. would hardly let them in. I thanked Jess for admitting them.

Played ball in the evening.

Aug. 11. I am called "the handy man" around here, so I'm called upon to do many jobs fixing things. Jooston and I worked at the barn-raizing (sic) a.m. Jack Stevens helped us in p.m. remove the track from the barn. It was dangerous because the old structure was so shaky and near collapse.

Played ball again in evening.

Aug. 12. Three months to-day since we were locked into prison. Only 1 short look at my sweet children (most of them) in that time. I'm so hungry for them, constantly praying for them. I pray for hours (before the camp is awake) for each member of my family, my grandparents, my brethren and families everywhere. I feel a love for my beautiful and wonderful Lord Jesus Christ, for the Prophet Joseph, for the leaders in righteousness thru all the dispensations, for their children, that they may be valient [sic] and rally to the cause of truth. I'm selfish in that I pray more for myself than for anyone else, for I feel keenly my great need of repentance from my quick temper, my light or foolish speeches, for saying too much sometimes. I need to study more, to cultivate a better memory. In short, I need great improvement in everything I can think of and much that I can't think of. I desire to qualify for Godhood by living in a greater way every principle of life. I pray especially that I may not be jealous or covetousness of another's powers or priveleges or property, and that I may have charity and think no evil.

During the morning, Winnie, Maleta, Kathryn, [and] Lorin of my family, and Myrtle, Mabel, and Leona of Rulon's came, we were greatly blessed by their company. Then Harold Allred came. P.M., Melba and Athlene, Beth and Edith, Owen, Vera, and Elsie came. Thank heaven for their sweet association. I'm thinking, too, of Marvin, Orm, and Clarence (who is wounded). Father, bless these noble men.

Supt. Jess Walton and guard Jooston treated us cordially. They admire our sweet wives and wonder how it's done.

All day the nation (US) is tense with the anxiety, expecting momentairly [sic] news from Japan of surrender.

Aug. 13. Guard Jooston, Rulon, and I raized the old barn s.-west of our barracks. The main timbers were hand-hewn and used by Porter Rockwell in his house. His ranch covered some of this area, so we are told. The old structure (about 54 feet long x 20 wide with a stable lean-to 20 wide) was so shaky that to remove the hay rack and collapse the building was hazardous. We urged Walton to lend us a cab tractor for a little while, but he wouldn't, so we pulled it down anyway but almost collapsed the stable, too, which we wanted to leave intact.

Albert E. Barlow was brot out to stay. Warden John E. Harris brot him out. Harris called me to show me more of his designs of the hog pasture. I have never seen such neglect before. No machine sheds, no cow sheds, the poorest old shop and equipment, buying mostly used and worn-out farm machinery, requiring men to go long, round-about routes to their work at the barns, running a herd of 40 holstein cows, many of which are inbred, small and ugly, and the whole 40 giving only 100 gallons of milk per day because of lack of feed and care. The milk barn is new and good, but for years these cows have had to stand out in all the weather in manure belly-deep at times. The hay derrick is very inadequate because of a short pole. Tractor running with broken, main braces, and posts lacking—Neglect, neglect, neglect!—and the warden does little about it but promise, and it goes on year after year. There is an extreme lack of brooms at the barracks, the roofs all leak, some windows are gone, the screens (many of them) are in bad condition in both doors and windows,

we've asked for means of fumigation against bugs but get little response, the walls around all the showers are ragged. I've offered to fix them if they'll get the material, but nothing is done about it. Guard Ruben Sorensen gave us a piece of roofing and some screen to fix bad places in the Kitchen because the flies were so prevelant [sic] there, and we couldn't get any thing but promises out of the warden.

(Red) King told me of his incidents and killing a man in Ogden for which he is imprisoned.

Aug. 14. Jooston and I again worked at the old barn, and by the help of Johny Mikesel and a cat tractor, we pulled the stable back, nearly straight. Played ball in the evening.

"Japan Surrenders!" is the news flashes on nearly every minute—something pertaining to the wars ending and the happy, wild, hilarious celebrations all over the nation and the world. My thots are sober and wondering over prophesies yet future. The world is not ready for peace. Wickedness is rampant. We here in prison are not free. We are slaves to bad habits of all kind [sic]—eating, speaking, thinking, smoking, and other ways. I pray for our betterment. I told Jooston of some of the events of 1886.

Aug. 15. Three months we have been confined to this penitentiary.

Some of the cons want to lay off work and celebrate V.J. day. Supt. Jess Walton wants to work. Some heated discussion took place, and all went to work in good feeling so far as I could tell. About a dozen of us worked at the hog pasture till noon, then after dinner we celebrated by a ball game and our forum meeting about 2:30. We are trying to do some good by improving the ideals, the language which often is extremely profane.

As chairman I have made a speech to them, trying to get them to clean up, not only their bunks and their barracks, but their habits of foul talk. I told them they were slaves to a cigarette, to foul language, to habits that are tearing them down. I told them, "It's a disgrace to live in such a way that so many things have to be under a lock and key. It's hell to be around somebody you can't trust." We talk about freedom and getting out of here. "If we would get out and be free men, we must become acquainted with, or seek more to He who holds the Master Key to all prisons. God can let you out if you seek him." I talked for several minutes and felt that I was dictated by the Spirit of God. Supt. Jesse A. Walton and 3 guards and about 40 other men were present.

Aug. 16. ("Hap") Ed. Robins and I worked at the hog pasture fence. ("Bob") Robert Gonzalas (Mexican) helped us in p.m. Bob is a good fence-builder. Bert Barlow is the main hay stacker.

Rulon is with Louis R. Gay, Silver and Johny Gamongasco attending to the diary herd all the time.

Aug. 17. Bob, Jack Jooston, and I made fence. P.M. I cleaned the boiler room. P.M. I have the boiler house to look after, also the recieving and disbursing of the gasoline used on this farm.

Aug. 18. Built fence again and cleaned camp in the evening. I have recieved letters from Winnie, Maleta, Beth, Ruth, Mother Allred, Ethel, Aaron.

Aug. 19. Sunday. Heavy showers during last night and to-day.

Rulon's father, David Jeffs, Guy Musser, and Joseph Gavalya visited with us; then Athlene, Melba, Ethel, Winnie, Beth, and Louise; then Axel, Ebba and Allie Fores, Mary Lavery and Morris Jessop. P.M. Leona and Mabel Allred, Olive Kunz, Maleta and Karl Jessop. For these visits we are thankful to the Lord.

Everywhere the world is talking and praying for peace to-day. It's specially set apart for this by Pres. Harry S. Truman, President of the United States, yet I feel deeply that peace has fled from the earth and there will be no peace. How can there be peace on earth while the servants of God are imprisoned for the Gospelsake [sic]?

We are thinking more of late of our case before the Supreme Court of Utah which should bring a decision on habes [sic] corpus this week. We are anxious and tense over thinking of it. The Court should set us free, but will they? That's the question. O God, help us to say from our hearts, "Thy Will be done." Our wives are constantly praying and at many times crying to the Lord for our deliverance.

To-night just at deep dusk, there began a phenomanon [sic] of lightning which was awe-inspiring. In the north and northwest, the constant lightning made us wonder at the power of God, at the prophecies of the latter days. A few days ago a misty spot hovering over the town of Draper was a rainbow in just a bunch which just remained there for 20 to 30 minutes. I have never seen the like before. A rainy night.

Aug. 20. My daughter Kathryn's birthday.

Aug. 21. Worked at hog pasture fence. Near mid-afternoon, Supt. Walton called me from the hog pasture over to the cow barn where he told me that a young sailor was up there (to the front gates) to see me, and he began a critical tyrade [sic] on coming on the weekdays and told us that he told him (the sailor) of my boy coming and lied to him to get in, etc. I opposed or resented this insulting criticism of my wife (Winnie) and son (Lorin). (Guards Don Veeder and Jack Jooston were

present at the cow barn.) He then said, "Do you want me to send you back to the other prison?" When I answered quick back, "Yes, sir, if that's the way you feel about it. I'm dam sick of this mess and attitude here, and if you want to send me back, you just go ahead," he answered, "I don't want to send you back." Then I rebounded with, "Well then, stop talking like that to me. I sometimes think that no judge or guard or prison official is qualified for their position until they've been sentenced to jail." I told him here this dairy herd is a disgrace to the state—40 head of cows giving only 10 cans of milk per day.

I felt very sore at the attitude, but he took me to visit Clayne for a short time. Clayne manifested a sweet humble spirit.

I later talked with Jess about several things—our unjust jail sentence and persecution by the church, our expectant court action this week, parole situations, etc.

Yesterday I asked for more writing paper of Jess (Walton), and I asked if we are not entitled to more paper, and he said, "You're not entitled to anything. You are privileged to some things but not entitled to anything." I just laughed and said, "Well, Jess, I'll have to differ with you." He answered, "Your [sic] in a poor place to differ." I said, "O, you may hold the whip hand over me, but I'll differ with you anyway." He seemed a bit miffed.

Aug. 22. After doing some plumbing work in the kitchen and regular chores at the boiler house and gasoline tanks, I worked at the hog pasture fence-making. Bert Barlow also worked with me. Played ball again with the boys.

At 9 p.m. I presided as chairman at the Forum meeting. I spoke to the assembly upon some things as we see them, outlining the slack response of the warden when requests are made for vital parts of machinery, for tools, for roofing materials to fix roofs that leak badly, and showed them that we are expected to be up and doing with pep and enthusiasm while some of those over us don't care if their own promises go unfulfilled year after year. I urged the fellows to overcome the tendency to unload their mind when they're mad, but put the brakes on, don't loose control. I likened them to steel, too hard or too soft—and if we become too case-hardened, we may have to be annealed, sometimes for months, to temper us properly. I appealed to them to pray to God, to search for him. They seemed to be very interested. Rulon recited "Dan McGrew," and there were other numbers.

About 7 p.m. rec'd word by a letter to Rulon that Joseph desired us to come in and see them, so we made arrangements to go to-morrow.

Aug. 23. About 10 a.m. guard Jooston called for us. We (Rulon, Albert, and I) rode with him and his wife into the City. Enroute we drove by Rulon's home and mine and yearned for our loved ones there.

At the prison we met all our brethren. Bro. Joseph had in his posession [sic] a document which came from the courts for us to sign. I read it and said, "I know my decision right now, which is emphatically NO. I won't sign any such a thing." Bro. John says, "The Lord showed me that we should not sign it, for they won't keep their promises to us. This document is a damnable thing, requiring us to cease to teach, to practice, assist, or live in any way the religion of the fundamentalist and to acknowledge the futility of going against any law of this state or of the United States even tho it conflicted with religious belief."

I thot of the Manifesto and the thing becomes more repulsive as I think of it.

Aug. 24. Bert and I worked at the hog barn. The wind blew hard all day. I fed the hogs, and much of the feed blew away because of the lack of lids on the top of the feeders. Guard Jooston was with us also most of the day. Warden Harris came out about 4 p.m. He and I outlined work further to be done

Aug. 25. Bud Palmer and I spent the day in the boiler house fixing a leaky tank.

Aug. 26. Sunday. Our anxious hearts were somewhat satisfied by the visits of our loving wives. Myrtle brot Leona, Winnie, Maleta, Edith, and Kathryn. Karl Jentzsch brot Beth from his home in Farmington where she has been visiting the past week. We also saw his Veda and Helen.

My wives are beautiful and true to me. Winnie gathers much fruit from the surrounding neighborhood of home while Maleta and Beth care for the family. All help with everything they can. Their letters are consoling and show true loving characters.

I have arranged for and received silver bracelets from Harold Gordon at the main prison for the following: Winnie, Maleta, Beth, Alyne, Leota, Dianne, Margaret, Evelyn, Kathryn and Marie, Kathryn, Markay, Mary, Ruth, Ethel, Edith, Louise, Florence, Faye, Evelyn, Jane, Eula, Ann, Shirley, and Jeryl (Jessops), and Olive, Irene, Rebecca, and Erma Kunz.

Bert also had visitors from his family and all brot fruits and other foods. Guard Jooston is very courteous to us.

In evening at the barracks was a ball game vs. Riverton. Then Rulon gave a lecture on evidences of the Book of Mormon. I obtained permission from Supt. Walton for it.

To-day I rec'd a letter from my darling homesick sailor boy in New York. We are urging his release from the Navy.

Aug. 27. To-day Bert and I worked together at the hog barn. Guard Jooston was with us part of the time.

Thinking of our trip to town last Thursday, I wrote the following poem:

I saw a little boy go down a shady lane,
Playfully errand bent, and in a thotful strain.
The sunshine 'tween the trees
Lent lustre to the scene,
And rustling of the breeze
Brot fragrance from the green.

My heart leaped quick and fast—
A thrill! A thrill of joy!
As our driver hurried past,
I knew it was my boy!
For weeks and months I've yearned
My little ones to greet,
But prison life has spurned
My chance for such a treat.

I pass along the road
So close to loves and home,
Yet ne'er a word hello'd
As tho we'd never known.
In prison garb and rule,
We squelch our words and tears
And suffer laws that's cruel
To mute our Godly fears.

When the truck from town arived [sic] about 11:30, I received a letter from Bro. Joseph Musser brot to me by Jack Breinholt, the driver. It contained the same document we saw with the brethren at the prison last Thursday (23rd). It reads as follows:

Declaration of Policy

To Whom It May Concern:

The undersigned officers and members of the so-called Fundamentalist religious group, desiring to bring about peace and harmony within the Church, and recognizing the futility of disobeying the laws of the land even in the practice of a religious belief, do hereby declare as follows:

That we individually and severally pledge ourselves to refrain hereafter from advocating, teaching, or countenancing the practice of plural marriage or polygamy in violation of the laws of the State of Utah and the United States.

The undersigned officers of the religious group above refered to further pledge ourselves to refrain from engaging in or from solemnizing plural marriages from and after this date (and the following added by pencil:) contrary to the laws of the land. (Also the lines I have underlined were scratched thru.)

(15 blank lines follow, then the following:)

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this ___ day of _____, 1945.

Joseph's letter on the same paper is as follows:

Lyman: This is the statement they are now willing to receive. They have been out here and discussed the matter with us. We are waiting the decision of the Supreme Court and are contending with the Lord for His will and will act accordingly.

We'll keep you brethren posted. Let us cry mightily unto the Lord and remain humble and He will deliver us. God bless you all.

Much Love,
Joseph.

The above document seems so momentous that I have copied it verbatum [sic].

When I first received it and read it, I showed it to Bert. (Rulon was out herding cows.) We did not eat with the crowd as usual but prayed to-gether and feel impressed against the document entirely.

In evening, Rulon read to us (Bert and I) a letter he has written to Pres. Geo. Albert Smith, Pres. of the Church. We all approved of his sending it; also a revelation he received on June 2nd in a prison cell to and for himself only.

Aug. 28. Bert and I worked at the hog barn, feeding, cleaning and building. A ball game in evening.

Aug. 29. I spent the forenoon fixing a pump and cleaning a shed. Recieved gasoline from Roderick and saw filing. P.M. with Jooston and Robt. Gonzolas at the hog barn. The daily shower bath is restful and healthful.

At 9:30 p.m. I conducted at our forum. Lee Prettyman's record shows very well what was done. I've tried to give these fellows a lift mentally and morally and spiritually. I've told them that in all the wrongs they've done, there is always two persons that knew of it—Yourself and God—these two you never fool; and that God has given men means to know every detail of mens' lives, and they better watch their step.

During the past two weeks (or there about), I have written a letter of blessing to all of my children from Ethel to Jeryl, inclusive—in all: Ethel, Edith, Warner, Louise, Morris, Florence, Faye, Marvin, Jane, Evelyn, Lyman Dee, Eula, Ann, Louis, Leslie, Shirley, Harvey, Shem, Aaron, and Jeryl

Aug. 30. Bert and I worked together at the hog barn making concrete forms, building gates, mixing cement, and herding the hogs.

We (Rulon, Bert, and I) spent the evening in deep thot and conversation over the delayed and stalling action of the courts pertaining to our cases. Somebody is purposely playing for delay to keep us imprisoned, trying to break down our morale and spirit. We thot deeply upon the proposed Declaration of Policy.

About 11 p.m. Rulon told me he sure loved me—as much as he loved any man on earth. O Father in Heaven, help me to ever be greatful [sic] and worthy of his love, for I know he is one of the greatest men living. Help me to be as true as he is and be qualified for all glory, as I pray for him, In Jesus Name.

Aug. 31. A cool morning. In answer to our thots last night and to express them to Joseph and the brethren in the main prison, I wrote a letter to Joseph W. Musser. This is the copy:

Utah State Prison
Aug. 31, 1945

Dear Brother Joseph,

Thanks a lot for the Declaration of Policy and your accompanying message of love to us. We have given almost constant thot and prayer and attention to its contents since recieving it. To my mind, it is another attempt at making a covenant with death and agreement with hell. It tries to force an acknowledgment from us that there is organization known as Fundamentalists and that we are officers in the same. Such an organization does not exist, so far as I know.

I feel like any ammount [sic] of fixing up of a document like that would be of no avail. It's an attempt to beat the devil at his own game and on his own ground. I could not go home without violating its contents.

The prophetic utterances and action of Pres. Taylor comes before me wherein he said: "Sign that document? Never! I would suffer my arm to be severed from my body first! Sanction it ? Never! I would suffer my tongue to be torn from its roots in my mouth before I would sanction it!" Also many messages in *Truth* concerning any thots of a compromise with the enemy of mankind. See references.

Truly, dear brother, I am a very weak, frail mortal, and my physical body trembles at the thots of persecution with murders as a climax—yet I pray for strength and fortitude to endure the fire, and my spirit now says I would rather go to prison and to death than to bow to them one inch.

Rulon and Albert have thot well over this matter, and they concur in my expressions herein penned.

God bless you, my beloved Brethren, with every grace and requirement of your calling. We shall be glad to hear from you anytime.

Yours in the fight for right,
Jos. Lyman Jessop

I sent the letter via Jack Brienholt (truck driver).

The Warden (Harris) came out about 11:30 a.m. and John (Jack) Jooston was with us most of the day. The warden also talked with us further in p.m. He's buying some double-acting hinges for small doors at the hog pens at 7^{50} per pair. He told Bert to not spare any expense to make this hog barn a No. 1 project—while the men and their interest go unnoticed (at least little is done for them). Their barracks leak in many places, some screens are terrible, [and] flies, moths, and bed bugs abound.

Sep. 1. Saturday. Albert Jooston and I worked at the hog barn in a.m. I worked at cleaning up the boiler house in p.m.

During the p.m. the warden came out bringing John Y., Joseph M., and Oswald Brainich. I did not get to see them, but they seen and conversed with Rulon at the cow barn and seen Albert, too.

Brother Joseph told Rulon he had recieved my letter and was very disappointed in it, saying that we should make ourselves plastic in the hands of the Priesthood. "The situation is different to what it was in the days of Pres. John Taylor. Then the church was behind him while the government was against him, while now both the church and government are against us. We will never be able to live with our families as we have done. Now, John is my head, and if he says sign it, I'll sign it." In Rulon's conversation with John alone, he was more reserved and said, "The Lord told me to not sign it as it was because the enemies would not keep their promise. So I'm not signing it yet, even if it's changed, until the Lord says so. I'm waiting for the Lord to direct."

A man named Jensen brot the document (refered to on Aug 27th, this diary) to the brethren in the main prison and discussed it with them in the warden's office. When asked by John if it meant that we would have to give us our families, Mr. Jensen said, "Your fathers had to, why not you?"Joseph's arguments were for signing the document and work outside to bring about new legislation.

The above is Rulon's report to Albert and I at our bunks in the evening. This report caused me deep meditation and prayer during most of the night. I don't want to stand against the Priesthood, but I do desire to stand with the Priesthood, if I am worthy. I prayed in tears during the early morning hours (as I sat on my bunk) for

my family, my brethren, the saints, and sought for a witness of some sort from heaven to me personally as a guide to the proper stand in this matter.

I realize, O Father in Heaven, that I am perhaps the most unworthy of any of us now in prison to recieve a direct testimony of my standing before You—yet I feel that I need that inspiration. I realize, O Heaven, that I am naked before you, and that Thou canst see all my sins, my follies, my mistakes, my misjudgements, my quick temper, my failures to say only what I should at the proper times and places, my aptness to speak up when I should either keep silent or say it differently, my failure to keep smiling even under adverse circumstances, my lack of charity, my impatience often times, and many, many lacks, my tardiness in becoming qualified to keep Thy Spirit ever around me. I'm years tardy in these things, I'm guilty of both comission [sic] and omission until I'm in wonderment that I recieve that which Thou has given me. I'm trying, O God, to overcome all these ills, but I'll readily agree that I don't try hard enough—and maybe I'm asking for blessings far above my qualifications and worthiness.

I feel at times that I cannot go any farther without further light upon some of these pressing and perplexing problems; yet I know that men don't know how much they can stand, and tho they crave Thy help in times of intense stress, yet they must sweat it out and take the consequences because of deeds of the past. Am I in that class, O God? I know Thy judgements are just and Thy mercy extends over the earth, and I may be so small in Thine eye as to be unworthy of Thy notice. I'm not sure that I have not violated Thy covenant of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper or Thy covenants of Thy House, the Temples in any particular—yet I know that I have not violated all of them—but in Thy pure eye, I can only ask for Thy will to be done. But if it is in accord with Thy will, I crave light on this matter. In the name of The Son, Jesus Christ, Amen.

So far I do not feel condemned in the eyes of God for my expressions in my letter to Joseph, and if I'm wrong, I hope to see my error and right myself before God if it takes my life. To forfeit my right to my wives and children would be more than to forfeit my life many times over. There have been times in my life when any appeal to mortals was as nothing and I could only cry to God. I feel now a touch of that same feeling over the above situation.

About 7:30 this evening we heard via radio the proceedings of Japanese surrender in Tokyo Bay on the Battleship Missouri and Pres. of U.S. Harry S. Truman's speech to the world proclaiming the "freedom in 'this, the greatest nation on earth' and the freedom of the individual." My thots naturally jumped to the Utah State Prison where the prophets of God are now jailed for their religious belief.

Sep. 2. Sunday. Rulon and Albert said they feel peaceful about their decision in the matter, which is the same as I have recorded.

During the morning we visited with Myrtle, Mabel and Melba, Winnie, Louise, and Karl. Winnie's letter to me shows she stands with me.

Some of Rulon's children were in the car but the guard (Jooston) said, "You can't go out to the car, Doc, because of the action of men last Sunday." (Johny Mikesell voiced plenty his indignation because Bert sat in the car last Sunday with some of his children and Johny couldn't see his, too.)

Carl Fischer brot his wife Mary, Mother Allred, Beth, Faye, Florence, and Evelyn; then came Leona, Athlene, Maleta, Ethel, and Morris. We much enjoyed our visits as usual. Florence, Faye, and Evelyn were not permitted to come inside the gates. We showed all the adults the Declaration of Policy and they all expressed a strong opinion against it. My wives all said, "Daddy, don't sign it."

The truck came from town. Ianthius Barlow and David Darger moved out with us. They have been troubled greatly with evil spirits. Dave was sick over it. Our main conversation is the proposed policy. We feel that it is wrong to make any compromise with them who fostered the idea.

Sep. 3. My sweet little Jane's birthday. Heaven ever bless you, sweet daughter.

Ianthius, David, Albert, and I worked at the hog barn. There was no sign of observance of this legal holiday (viz: Labor day).

To-day Rulon sent a telegram (via the warden) to a noted lawyer in Los Angeles, Jerry _____, as a prospect to help us out of here.

Sep. 4. Worked at the hog barn again. Warden Harris came out and gave us some detailed instruction on further work. Wrote letters in the evening, also played ball with the boys.

Plead all night with the Lord that I may overcome the ills in my nature. Prayed fervently for each of my family individually, that my sons may be honorable, truthful, diligent men, and observe every law of the gospel; also my daughters the same, that all may grow to normal men and women and that none of them would suffer because of my wrongs.

Sep. 5. At the hog barn work. Wrote letters to my family, Edson and Ruth, Marvin, Lorin, Clarence, and to Joe Jessop.

Sep. 6, 7, 8. Our work is about the same routine, i.e.: feeding and tending hogs, fitting and hanging doors, building hog bath, fencing, etc.

Each day our thots are almost constantly upon our incarceration and the many cares upon our folks at home and wondering upon the Declaration of Policy, and our conversation is upon it much.

Robert Gonzolas is working with us, and we have found him receptive to the beginning of the gospel teaching. This evening (8th) he sat by my bunk and became very interested in thots and pictures of Ancient America. He has read the Sept. *Truth* and is receptive to its teachings. I gave him another copy, and as he is to leave the prison on a parole soon, I have directed him to Guy H. Musser for further direction.

Sep. 9. Sunday. Cool mornings of late.

We greeted our visitors with love and devotion—Myrtle, Leona, and Mabel, Winnie, and Edith. In p.m. Athlene, Melba, Ethel, Maleta, Kathryn, and Mary. We introduced ("Bob") Robert Gonzolas to them. He is making a silver ring for Marvin Allred, and to my surprise one for me thru Maleta—$10 each. Beth has gone to Blackfoot, Idaho, with Harold Allred. My lovely twin sons Louis and Leslie, and Markay, came to see me, too. I talked with them thru the fence and loved them in my heart. It's a joy to my soul to see them. Father in Heaven, I thank Thee for them all. I also saw to-day my sister Violet Barlow, Clarence Wayman and wife, May Deason, Betty Barlow, Cleo Barlow and Laura Barlow, [and] Martin Shaffer and wife Connie. I also saw Bert Barlow's folks and Dave Darger's. All our folks brot nice things to eat, and the love of all our families.

Played ball with some of the boys and attended a lecture on history of Ancient America by R. C. Allred. All who listened were much impressed. Visited with Robert Gonzolas and Hap. Robbins and taught them repentance.

My Brother Dowayne of Clifton, Idaho, is 50 today. I wrote him a letter. May God bless you, dear Brother, with the Spirit and determination to live the fullness of the Gospel, in the name of Jesus The Christ, Amen.

Sep. 10. At work at the hog barn.

Sep. 11. Same. The warden came out and went over some details with us.

Sep. 12. I learned yesterday after the warden left us that he was provoked and somewhat angry because of Bert arguing too much, and as it was told to me, "Barlow knows everything. There's nothing that he don't know." Instructions were given to move Bert to another job. This worried me, and during the night I prayed over the matter to know what I might do to help out the situation, for I hoped that we would not be split up as brethren fighting for the cause of religious freedom and that our association would be congenial. My prayer has been answered so far—no splitting up so far—and I felt that I should tell Ianthius and David of the matter as they have a better understanding of Bert than I have—for at times I have thot I wouldn't try to direct his efforts here in the least because of an argument over most everything.

I.W. and Dave talked with Bert, who in turn was quite angered, then glum all day.

At 9 p.m., as chairman, I conducted our Open Forum. Geo. Morttensen opend [sic] by prayer, and to my mind prayed from the heart for the power to repent of our sins and atone for the wrongs for which we are in prison and come clean before God. Geo is here for murder of his wife and her parents after their much deception and hellish trickery to him, and he declared to me in the fields that the act was not premeditated for one moment. I feel after praying over the matter (for he came to me and asked that I talk with him to give him a spiritual lift) that he didn't shed innocent blood and therefore is not a murder [sic] at heart. O Father in Heaven, I plead Thine attention to this man who has now been imprisoned for about 10 years, for Thou knowest his heart, and I pray for Thy justice and mercy according to Thy Holy Law. He's a very dependable worker and always pleasant and accomodating [sic]. Therefore, I pray for Thy will in this matter, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Sep. 13. I.W. and I worked at the boiler house a.m. and hog barn p.m.

To-day Rulon rec'd a letter from the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, signed by George Albert Smith, J. Ruben Clark and David O. McKay, in answer to a letter Rulon wrote to them. They say in substance, "You present no new issue with reference to plural marriage. You have ignored all that the prophets of God have written or spoken on the subject and have ignored the Manifesto of 1890, which is a revelation of God to stop the practise [sic]." They sent a copy of Pres. Woodruff's sermon in Ogden and Logan as to why he signed the Manifesto.

Sep. 14, 15. At the work at the hog barn making forms for concrete boxes, etc.

Sep. 16. Sunday. How we love Sunday to come because it brings opportunity to have our loved ones come to see us.

To-day came Winnie, Beth, and Louise of my family; Myrtle & Melba of Rulon's, and Mother Allred, a.m. Then Owen and Elsie came, then Leona, Mabel, and Athlene of Rulon's, and Maleta, Mary, Ethel, and Warner of mine, also Karl and Garda Jentzcsh came to see us, also. I also saw I.W.'s folks and David's and Albert's.

I made a mistake by handing Maleta a letter where the guard could see it. Guard Joosten very kindly cautioned me that we fellows are being watched critically by the guards and other prisoners.

Rulon lectured at night to 8 of us on some evidences of the Book of Mormon.

My sweet wives are true and lovely to me, and with tears express their great love and need for me to be home. My dear little Louis is sick and desires me to pray for him, also my dear son Marvin fell from a bycycle [sic] and injured his head, and Edson has a severe hand laceration caused by a barbed wire. Father in Heaven, please heal these sick ones and keep them all well, free from polio and diseases that are going among the people. I pray for them even in the name of our glorious Lord Jesus. Amen.

Beth's beautiful poem "My Love to You" I enter in the forepart of this record. I also copy it here. She sent it without a title, so I have given it the title.

———————

My Love to You

Let me lay my weary head
Against your noble breast.
There, I'll close my heavy eyes
And find sweet peace and rest.

Let me forget,
In the shelter of your strong embrace,
That this sad, crazed, war-torn world
Is such a lonely place.

Let me nestle close
And forget the toil and strife
And sigh in sweet contentment, dear.
I'm glad I'm your wife,
Protected here within your arms
From life's storms without.
I find new hope; My fears are gone;
There is no room for doubt.

'Tis here I'm lifted up in bliss,
drawn near to the divine,
Here, free from care, the love we share
sheds its light sublime.
With all else forgotten, dear,
I live again anew;
And Oh, I am so thankful that I
belong to you!

Your broad chest is a tower of strength,
And you are oh so kind,
Understanding tenderness in you
I always find.
Sheltered close against your heart,
I find the joy in life.
I'm so proud, and Darling, greatful [sic]
just to be your wife.

Time has not altered
The love I feel for you
But true and loyal always,
it blooms each year anew.

I've found in you the mate I seek
For this and endless life
And Thank my God, with humble heart,
That He made me your wife!

———————

I'm thankful to God far more than I can say for your sweetness. You've touched my heart and soul truly with your love. God bless you forever.

Another poem Beth sent me which is so aplicable [sic] to us right now that it, too, is a part of God and heaven to my soul (by Emilie Woodmansee):

———————

What if mortal powers decree
Truth no longer truth shall be?
What if multitudes decry
Laws revealed from heaven most high?
By the truth, in honor bound,
Zion's children, stand your ground!

Millions now accept with pride
Truths once scornfully denied;
Millions yet will truth endorse
That are now opposed by force.
Truth will yet the world astound!
Zion's children, stand your ground!

Lo, the skies are overcast,
Fierce the gale and loud the blast,
But the wise to truth will cling
At the cost of everything;
Let oppression run their round!
Zion's children, stand your ground!

Man, inclined to rule and reign,
may indeed the body claim,
O'er oppression's harsh control
Towers the independent soul.
Courage, Comrades, free or bound!
Zion's children, stand your ground!

What is freedom, power of place
Purchased by the soul's disgrace?

Wherefore turn from glory's gate
Even for a soverign's [sic] state?
Better strive for joys profound!
Zion's children, stand your ground!

Falsehood cannot face the light;
Evil hates to help the right.
Not by some degrading scheme
Will the Lord his own redeem!
Let faith in God abound.
Zion's children, stand your ground!

When Messiah comes to earth,
Faith will be of priceless worth;
Lack of faith, the saving kind,
Is the curse of human kind;
Faithful souls will yet be crowned!
Zion's children, stand your ground!

———————

For some time, in fact almost all of the time we've been in jail, Rulon and I have read each other's letters. I here testify that his wives are among the very sweetest souls of earth. Their letters are noble and soul inspiring. I feel that words will not express the love I feel for them, and my own wives are equally beautiful and devoted to the cause and so wonderful to me.

Rulon said of Beth's poem (or after reading it), "Besides her being my sweet sister, she is one of the sweetest women I ever knew." He often praises Winnie for her untireing [sic] efforts and sweet devotion, her lovely cakes and help to us; and [to] Maleta (his mother), he feels Oh so greatful. Ethel is devoted to his family.

I here refer to our trip to town (Main Prison) on Aug 23rd when we hurried past our home on the way:

I saw a little boy go down a shady lane
Playfully errand bent and in a thotful strain
The sunshine twixt the trees
Lent lustre to the scene
Where pussy willows' breeze
Adding to the sheen

My heart leaped quick and fast
A thrill! A thrill of joy
As the driver hurried past,
Yet I knew—it was my boy!

For weeks and months I've yearned
My little ones to greet,
But prison life has spurned
My chance for such a treat.

To pass along the road
So close to loves and home,
Yet ne'er a word hello'd
As tho we'd never known.

In prison garb and guard and rule,
We squelch our thots and tears
And suffer laws that's mean and cruel
To mute our Godly fears.

———————

Sep. 17. Worked at usual work at hog barn. Dave is a bit sick to-day.

This evening Ianthius conversed with guard Harvey Marchant who said, "You fellows are all living in adultry [sic], and you're getting just what you need." Harve, as I call him (because I have worked with him as a carpenter and he's appeared to be friendly to us), recently brot his son who is home on a furlough to spend the evening with us; and now to come out with that remark, it's sickening, but shows the depth of his intellect.

Sep. 18, 19. About as usual. Warden Harris came out to-day looking over our work. Yesterday (18th), guard Joosten got more help and we poured the hog bath on the north side. We did a good job, and the warden seemed pleased with our work.

Bros. Smith and Nelson of Draper displayed a little movie show for us as an Open Forum program in the recreation room.

Mornings quite chilly.

Sep. 20. My Dear son Edson is 26 today. How the years roll by. I have written him a letter of love for his birthday. God bless you, dear son, forever.

To-day I recieved a letter from Lorin in New York. He told me of some prospects for discharge from the Navy because of my being in prison.

David said he had a dream last night that we were all released from here under very unusual conditions, but he couldn't remember the when nor the how of it.

We—all 5 of us (Rulon, I.W., Albert, Dave, and I) feel that we must wait patiently as we can on the Lord for our release, which we hope will come soon.

Sep. 20. [sic—same date twice] Nothing of unusual interest to-day. Usual work fixing up the hog barn and yard, which seems to be the basic work for us.

To-day is the 26th, anaversary for my dear son Edson. I am blessed of the Lord greatly for and by his sweet life. His integrity is commendable and unwavering. My brother-in-law Axel Fors is 48 (I think) to-day, too. He, too, is a noble, dependable character, a liver of the gospel.

Sep. 21. Many days the wind blows in these parts, and to-day the wind blew hard all day. It blows our eyes full of dust.

To-day Jess Walton asked me when we are going to get out of here. I replied that, "I don't know. The Supreme Court has delayed their action since Aug 1st, so there must be a lot of presure [sic] against us." He said, "If I were in your place, I would get on the bound and I think you can get out."

At dusk the winds caused a break in the power lines, so our lights and power went off so that our fire in the boiler house went out and a rainstorm came leaking thru the roofs as usual and my clothes were wet.

Sep. 22. Fixed up an emergency stove. About 9 a.m. the power came on. Worked as usual. Shower fell.

Sep. 23. Sunday. Winnie, Edith, Morris, Beth, Maleta, Kathryn, [and] Ethel came to see me. I learned of Ruth's baby being born and lived about 7 hours. It was named Joseph Smith. I love those darlings to come.

Lothair and Charlotte Allred came to see us with Myrtle.

Rulon lectured again at 8:30 P.M. on external evidences of the Book of Mormon.

Sep. 24. A very cool morning. I prayed and wondered for hours, trying to understand my mission here in jail and to get the spirit of it, that I may qualify for the Lord's greater work ahead.

About 3 p.m. (while we were working at the hog barn), came John Y. Barlow, Joseph W. Musser and John Burgess with Officer of the Prison, George Carmen. We greeted them cordially and were informed that they would like to see the five of us (i.e.: Rulon, I.W., Albert, Dave, and I). We counceled [sic] together west of the hog barn a short distance and Joseph presented a [the following] document called:

"Declaration of Policy"

To whom it may concern:

The undersigned officers and members of the so-called Fundamentalist religious group do hereby declare as follows:

That we individually and severally pledge ourselves to refrain hereafter from advocating, teaching, or countenancing the practice of plural marriage or polygamy, in violation of the laws of the State of Utah and of the United States;

The undersigned officers of the religious group above referred to further pledge ourselves to refrain from solemnizing plural marriages from and after this date, contrary to the laws of the land.

John Y. Barlow
Joseph W. Musser
A. A. Timpson
Edmund F. Barlow
Oswald Brainich
I.W. Barlow
Albert E. Barlow
Dr. R. C. Allred
Jos. Lyman Jessop
David B. Darger

Joseph and John argued fervently for the document saying, "This is the way the Lord has prepared for our way out. We must abide by the law whether we are in or out of jail. It is the Church of God who have put us in here, and we cannot fight the church. We have done all we can and will continue to do so. We are commissioned to keep this principle alive, and this is the way out for us to do it."

John said, "If we don't sign this, they will continue to investigate Short Creek, and if they do it will be far worse for us. This don't mean a thing. We are not advocating the practice of it contrary to the law. We are teaching the law of God, and the people can use their own agency."

I.W. Barlow signed it right off. Then Albert followed his father. I rather argued against it, saying, "I can't even go home without being liable to being sent back to prison." I said to John, "Does this harmonize with your saying 'the Lord told you not to sign it'?" He said, "O, the words are changed now. It's different now." They both said, "The Church must save face before the world."

Joseph said, "We have been informed that the Supreme Court has had its decision on the habeus corpus ready and written for three weeks, but they feel they cannot give it out until some concession from us is made. You brethren have testified many times that we are the head and hold the keys of Priesthood. Now it's up to you to follow us." I said, "Joseph, hasn't it been the Church of God all the time for the last 10 years since the beginning of the publication of *Truth*? Why do you change now? If there are some that refuse to sign it, will that hinder the others from getting out?" He answered, "No, I don't think it will."

Rulon said he could see nothing in the thing he couldn't sign and live up to, and he signed it. I and Dave held off. It with all their arguments seemed like only another Manifesto to me, and I argued that way. Then Joseph said, "As a servant of the Lord, I tell you boys that it is the will of the Lord that you sign it." Dave said, "You say it's the will of the Lord for us to sign it?" Joseph again answered in the affirmative.

John Burgess (the printer of *Truth*) argued for it absolutely. After Joseph said it's the will of the Lord, I did not argue but hesitated in wonderment. They walked

away about 2 rods into the west end of the hog barn. I walked to Joseph and asked to see the document, and he handed it to me. I studied it as prayerfully as I could and signed the paper after Rulon had done, saying to Joseph, "If you had not said it's the word of the Lord to us, I would not have signed it." He said, "God bless you, Lyman. It's alright." In a few more minutes Dave signed, too, after prayerful consideration.

George Carmen was there as a notary public to witness the signatures.

[printed in margin: One Manifesto was signed 55 years ago to-day.]

Joseph was much enfeebled in his body since last we saw him. He seemed almost tottery in his walk.

About 9 a.m. Louis Kelsch came out on the truck, and with a bunch of fruit pickers headed for American Fork. I just saw him for a minute.

This evening Lee Prettyman and Walter Moffatt (our cook) spent some time with us. They seemed interested in the deep philosophies of Mormonism.

Sep. 25. Tuesday. During the night I lay awake pondering and praying over the situation. I desire most anxiously to have some sort of confirmation from the Lord whether or not the signing of the document refered to above is according to His will. Joseph says it is, but I desire something from the Lord to me personally to confirm it, for I've been very worried over it. It's so much like the Manifesto of 1890 (which, as far as I can understand, is from the lower regions of hell). I feel so full of weaknesses that I feel that is the reason why the Lord doesn't answer this desire, for my errors seem so great that I marvel I get along as well as I do.

Sep. 26. To-day I'm thinking of the great experiences of Pres. John Taylor on Sept. 26-27, 1886. Our living this law of Celestial Marriage is the result of the 1886 revelation to Pres. Taylor and the work of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley who was with him at that time.

This morning the Salt Lake Tribune published a statement that the Supreme Court of Utah has denied the efforts of fifteen polygamists (now serving time in prison) to obtain their freedom. Max Johnson (a prison inmate) said he heard the same news over the radio at 11 o'clock a.m.

The mental picture of long continual imprisonment looks dark and discouraging.

Sep. 27. Our continual conversation amongst ourselves is upon this question. How I would like to know the will of God to me upon the subject! If He would show me that I should not have signed that Declaration of Policy, I would have my name stricken from it by letter or some means. Until I do get word from the Lord different to what I have done, I must leave things as they are.

Rulon has written much in his diary upon this question of Policy. His reasoning is commendable.

Ianthius was permitted to see Laura to-day. She reports having called at the State Capital Bldg. in hopes of seeing the govener [sic] personally, but as he was out, she talked with another who said, "The sentiment against those men (polygamists now in prison) is very strong. They must agree to not even see their families."

O God, what shall we do? What is Thy will to us on this matter? I pray for the answer, in the name of Jesus our Redeemer, Amen.

Sep. 28. Again I awoke around 3 a.m. and could not sleep. Over and again in my mind, my sins or errors reflect, and some horrible flashes like a legion of demons was close around and shot their arrows of hell at me.

I did not eat breakfast, only a little olive oil and a taste of honey. In doing this I am thinking of 2 Nephi 17:15 speaking of Christ: "Butter and honey shall he eat, that he may know to refuse the evil and to choose the good."

I read also from the Deseret News of June 30, 1945, Page 1: "Usually more is said about other freedoms than about freedom of worship, but without religious liberty, the other freedoms would hardly be worth mentioning. Freedom of religion includes the other freedoms. Usually we speak of but four freedoms—of speech, press, worship, and assembly. Can we imagine free worship without a free press on which to print teaching of religion? And can we imagine freedom of worship without freedom of assembly, which permits congregations to gather? Or can we think of freedom of religion without freedom of speech—our means of expressing our views?

"In discussing this subject at one time, Dr. James E. Talmage said, 'Happiness is foreign, liberty is but a name, and life a disappointment to him who is denied the freedom to worship as he may desire. No person possessing a regard for Deity and a sense of duty toward that power Divine can be happy if he be restricted in the performance of the highest duty of his existence. Could one be happy, tho [sic] he were housed in a palace, surrounded with all the material comforts and provided with every facility for intellecual [sic] enjoyment if he were cut off from communion with the Being whom he loved the most? To the man who has learned to know his divine Father, freedom is preferable even to life.

"'The Church holds that the right to worship according to the dictates of concience [sic] has been conferred upon man by an Authority higher than earth; and that, in consequence, no worldly power can justly interfere with its exercise. The Latter-Day Saints accept

as inspired the constitutional provision by which religious liberty within our own nation is professedly guarded, that no law shall ever be made respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; and they confidently believe that with the spread of enlightenment thruout [sic] the world, a similar guarantee will be acquired by every nation. Intolerance has been the greatest hindrance to true progress in every period of time; yet under the sable cloak of perverted zeal for religion, nations, while boasting of their civilization and professed ministers of the gospel of Christ, have stained the pages of the world's history with the record of such unholy deeds of persecution as to make the heavens weep.

'What is our attitude toward this most important of all freedoms? Can we squander our heritage? Dare we fly in the face of Providence and flaunt our disregard for the giver of our freedom? Let us use that freedom geneously [sic].'"

Such as above our church publishes to the world, while at their very headquarters they put men in prison for their religion. Fifteen of us are now in prison because we dared to practice our religion—even the religion of heaven revealed by God Almighty in this dispensation, the law of plural or patriarchal Marriage.

Daily and hourly my mind dwells upon this subject.

Letters recieved to-day from home tell of Maleta overworked and down sick in bed with heart troubles, Ruth also bedfast for the past two weeks, my baby son Aaron with a broken arm, and Lorin, in the U.S. Navy, denied release to come home, the office in Washington saying to Winnie (Lorin's mother, who wrote asking for his help at home), "Your cause is not a just one."

At the same time Winnie and Beth are far overworked taking care of the sick and the many household duties, Ethel and Edith hardly able to get to school because of the many chores to do. Thus religious freedom is granted in Utah—in the United States of America, in the boasted "land of the free" in the year 1945.

Joseph's letter to-day from the main prison states the prospects for our early release are good. He admonishes us to be prayerful and patient.

Sep. 29. I worked at the hog barn during the morning. I.W and I worked at cleaning up the boiler house during the p.m.

Sep. 30. Sunday. The nation changed its time at 2 a.m., setting the clocks back one hour.

We look forward with pleasure to seeing our folks from home. Winnie and Louise came with Myrtle and Athlene, Mother Allred, [and] Joseph Gavalya and wife who just came from New York. Winnie told me of Dr. LeGrand Woolley coming to wait on Ruth and Maleta, and while there, our little sons, Louis and Leslie and Shem, hung on his legs and loved him and said they wanted their daddy. The doctor was kind with them. She also brot us another fruit cake. I conversed with them upon the Declaration of Policy. Mother seemed very disapointed [sic] at our signing it.

Rulon Jeffs and Guy Musser came, expressed their love to us. This they have shown by their visiting our families and assisting them by council and means to keep things going financially. I expressed a desire to pay them when I can get out of here and get the means to do it. At this, Guy said, "You're doing your full share here in prison, and we are just doing ours outside. There'll be no debt to pay." I love these dear brethren for their clean lives and nobility. As they were going out, Jess Walton was at the door and I introduced them to him.

Beth, Maleta (who looked extra thin on account of sickness), Kathryn, Mary, Ethel, Edith, and Warner came with Leona, Mabel, and Melba. All were so lovely. Our dear friend Lynn Hunter came, too. He's on a furlough from overseas.

Beth was in tears; and as I sat among them and presented the document "Declaration of Policy" which we signed, I discovered this to be cause of her tears. I frankly told them that I was much opposed to it in my own feelings and signed it because Bro. Joseph Musser came to me and said, "I tell you it is the will of God that you sign it." I told them of Rulon's report of his father's instructions: "My boy, I cannot tell you to go against the law of the land, but I can tell you to live the gospel. It is your duty to live the gospel, but you must take the consequences."

Maleta was also gravely concerned and asked, "Why did you sign it? If you made a promise, I hope you live up to it." She was unusually serious with this remark, and I answered, "My dear Sweethearts, I have told you why I signed it, and I promised other things that come ahead of that promise on that document. It's the greater promise I intend to keep, and I tell you frankly I will not abide by that document. I cannot. I would rather be shot at sunrise to-morrow morning than to forsake any one of you. I was placed in a situation like Father Adam (please, God, forgive the reference if it is ambiguous or wrong in Thy sight) when he was given contradictory commandments in the Garden of Eden. He disobeyed the lesser that the greater may be realized." They seemed to feel some easier when they left.

We, (Dave, Bert, and I) invited guards John Joosten and Rich Eastman to have some of our cakes which our lovely wives brot to us. They enjoyed it very much.

As the hours went on, I realized more and more the seriousness of such a declaration as we have signed, so much like the Manifesto that I still can't reconcile

myself to it until I get some word or impression from the Lord to confirm what has been done.

A lecture was to have been given (by me) on some evidences of the Book of Mormon, but on account of so little interest, it was not given. I.W. and Bert wouldn't show any sign of support to it.

In the recreation hall, Rulon and I conversed with Lee Prettyman, Walter Moffatt, Dee Hunsaker, George Mortensen, Dave Darger, and A. L. Cook. Lee was deeply moved to-day as [he] said, "I watched your folks come and go, and I know you men are being unjustly treated by the Church (Mormon) and the State, and I'm going to see what can be done when I get out of here. I think I can do something about it." His eyes were tearful and his voice humble but determined.

I earnestly pray for some of these men in this prison that the gospel seed weve sown in their hearts may grow and bring fourth fruit. Those I now have in mind are Lee Prettyman, Dee Hunsaker, Walter Moffatt, and George Mortensen. Howard Taylor seems also a clean, nice boy, far above the general fellows.

Oct. 1. My darling Lyman Dee's birthday. I pray for your vigorous, sturdy growth to manhood in all its beauty.

I fasted all day, prayerfully seeking the confirmation of God upon our action, if we were right in signing the Declaration of Policy. I would go to every means to withdraw my name from it if told by the Lord that I am wrong in endorsing it. The actions of my brethren are such a maze of contradictions in my mind that it puts me in a puzzle greater than ever before in my present recollection (viz.: Joseph says, "It's been the will of the Lord all the time"—or from the first time the paper was presented to them. (John Y. Barlow, Joseph W. Musser, Edmund F. Barlow, Oswald Branich, I.W. Barlow, A. A. Timpson, and David Darger all signed the first paper, then after a night of great anxiety David withdrew his name by request, and John said he had recieved the mind of the Lord upon it, which was to not sign it, so he requested his name withdrawn. He said to me when we (Rulon, Bert, and I) went in to see them on _____, "The Lord told me not to sign it because the enemy wouldn't keep their promise.) Charles F. Zitting, one of the Priesthood Council, refused to have anything to do with it, as also did Louis Kelsch, also of the Priesthood Council.

Oct. 2. During the past night I again lay awake for some time praying for further light upon the subject.

Worked as usual in the morning. Supt. Walton brot word that Rulon and I were wanted at the prison, so we rode in with the truck right after noon. I ate dinner (it's my first meal since Sunday, 4 p.m.). At the prison at 1400 E. 2100 So., we were told that we were to be photographed, so guard Lyman Sherwood took our pictures for the "rogues gallery."

We then saw our brethren at and near the cannery. Here we filled our forms asking for termination or parole. This had to be done to-day to get consideration on the October meeting of the Board on Oct 20th. We met John, Joseph, Edmund, Oswald, Dell, Louis, Charles, Arnold, Morris, and Fred. The last five asked me why I signed the document, and I frankly told them the story of my signing it. They said, "That presents a different picture than what we had here."

We also conversed with Bey Smart and Jim Bigler. Smart said, "I've talked to one of the Justices of the Supreme Court only a few days ago, and he told me, 'No man of principle will leave his own flesh and blood. We don't expect that but they (meaning us) can believe what they please, but they mustn't preach it.'" Bey said he would do all he could for us, and so did Bigler. Both said they are well acquainted with the governor and would speak for us.

Rulon and I rode back to the farm on a load of corn. Spent the evening in writing and reading [and] played chess with Walter Moffatt.

Many times Rulon and I have walked with our arm around each other, and some of the boys say, "Here comes the two lovers." He is truly a wonderful brother to me.

Oct. 3. Again I remember my darling sister Genevieve on this, her birthday.

Rulon's letter from his family shows they are reconciled to the signing of the policy.

Usual work.

Oct. 4. A letter from Winnie to-day of Oct 2nd reveals the great concern or anxiety or anguish in the minds of my sweet wives over the issue at hand. Heaven, how I wish I could be with them and show them that I love them to the depths of my soul!

Ianthius presented this thot: "To get John and Joseph out of here is worth telling a lie for. We know we won't do those things mentioned in that document. Wouldn't you tell a lie to protect your brother, or to get him out of jail, or to keep him from going to jail? I'd lie like hell to protect him, and I know you would, too." I readily agreed that I would, then he said, "Why worry about it, then?"

Dave and Bert say they feel good about it. Rulon said he'd been thinking and praying a lot about it and feels sure that we've done the right thing. He said, "I haven't recieved any manifestation, but I feel by the peaceful spirit that has come over me that our signing is alright."

Oct. 5. Usual work and thots much the same as of late.

Oct. 6. Last night was one of anxiety over my own follies which seem to form a barrier around or over which I don't seem to be able to reach the Lord. After hours of intense thot and prayer, I ask [sic] God again to let peace come over me if my signing the document was according to His will. In a few moments I felt easier and fell asleep for a while.

At Church conference to-day, Geo. Albert Smith was sustained as President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Because of this, some say that John W. or Lorin C. Wooley didn't know anything about who was to be the next (after Heber J. Grant) president of the church. Ianthius says, "John W. Wooley told me (as he spatted me on the knee) that the next president would be a smooth-shaven man."As I remember their saying, they ask, "Do you know who will be the next president of the Church?" As none seeming to know, he said further, "I think I know. It will be a smooth-shaven man. He'll be there a short while when the church will be set in order."

At the work, I.W., Bert, Dave, and I poured about 4 yards of concrete as an apron in front of the hog barn. We were assisted by guard Don Veeder.

Oct. 7. Sunday. Beautiful, mild fall weather for several days past. The red, yellow, gold, and green, with all blending between, make the mountains near us look beautiful.

During the early morning hours, I was sick physically because of the mental anguish that I have passed thru since signing the Declaration of Policy and because of my own personal deficiencies. I have been growing more sick each day, tho I didn't say a thing about it to anyone until this morning. I told it to Rulon after our mail came in bringing a letter from Winnie in which she told of the anguish in her mind and heart over this thing. She told of the confidence of many people in us and how shocked they were when told that I had signed such a document. Rulon and I walked together outside the barracks and we talked of this situation. He thot seriously and said, "I have definitely decided to withdraw my name from that policy. I've tried to feel peaceful about it, but I've argued against my better judgement when I did it." He told me of Bro. Joseph Musser once promising me at my house that I would not have to go to jail, but I told him that I knew he was wrong upon that promise, tho he made it in the name of the Lord."

I told Rulon that I wouldn't be surprised if my folks didn't come to see me to-day because maybe they think I've deserted them—but in a short time, Winnie, Beth, Maleta, and Ruth came with Myrtle, Athlene, and Leona. We spent our visiting hour to-gether talking over thots upon this document of so much concern. Here Rulon, with crying eyes, told us that he cannot support the policy but would take his name from it. Beth said, "Thank you, Rulon." Myrtle said, "Now I feel like I can take a deep breath." Winnie, in tears, told of her dream of Pearl Harbor, or disaster, and that paper that we signed lying there among the debris, and a voice saying, "That is the gateway that opens the door for the enemy to come in." She further said, "I have been shown and I now know where I stand, I'll always be against it in my feelings." Beth's expression and Maleta's expression were so happy at the decision to take our names from the document.

Beth's letter of 10 pages is a sweet expression of a beautiful wife.

Rulon and I decided that to effect this program best we should consult with Guy Musser and Rulon Jeffs. We obtained permission from the guard Harvey Marchant to walk up to Walton's house and by his permission call by telephone to Guy and ask them to see us. This was done. Supt. Walton consented courteously to it.

Soon Guy and Rulon came and we told them of our decision. They seemed glad, yet they both said, "We cannot council you in this matter. Each one must act for himself."

After dinner at 4 p.m. I accompanied Rulon to milk the cows.

We wrote a letter to the brethren, a copy of which is here made:

———————

Copy
Utah State Prison
Oct. 7, 1945

John Y. Barlow and Joseph W. Musser:

Dear Brethren,

After several days of great mental anxiety and fasting and prayer upon my signing the Declaration of Policy, I have reached a conclusion to withdraw my name from it.

It appears more and more to be a nucleus of contradictions. The Priesthood Council are not united upon it, nor a majority of them, so far as I can see, and many other contradictions occur which run constantly thru my mind. I feel inspired or impressed by the Spirit of God to make this request.

Will you please take whatever action is necessary to effect this decision.

I love you brethren and the gospel of salvation, and I feel that I am justified in this move.

Yours in the fight for right,
Joseph Lyman Jessop

———————

Rulon wrote a more lengthy letter than mine which explained in greater detail our thots.

My thots are constantly upon our actions in this momentuous [sic] matter, and as I think over the whole

scope of it as best I can, I pray, 'O God, My Father in Heaven, I have acted as best I can, feeling a desire to do only Thy Will in this thing. Please guide me to take the proper action thruout. I pray it in the name of Jesus my Savior, Amen.

The other brethren. (I.W., Bert. and Dave) seem affected by our action to much questioning and wondering.

At about 8 P.M. and by Rulon's suggestion, I spoke for about 65 minutes on internal evidences of the Book of Mormon. There were present R. C. Allred, David Darger, Alonzo L. Cook, _____ _____ Cole, George Mortensen, Lee Prettyman, Walter Moffatt, Dave Johnson, and night guards Ruben Sorensen, Dee Hunsaker, and Ben Pack. Lee Prettyman furnished the ice cream and we (5 brethren) furnished pies and cookies for a little social chat at our barracks.

Wayne Horsley, just from Hawaii, called on us. He looks good and has a good spirit. He told of seeing Heber Smith, Joe Jessop, and Louis Barlow—all well.

Oct. 8. During the night or early morning, scenes or thots of great persecution came to mind. It seemed that hell hounds (men and women) were forcing my wives and children apart, children crying in terror as they were forced from their mothers, and mothers franticly [sic] fighting for them. I prayed in agony, O God, protect our wives and children; save them from the hands of the wicked!

About 9 a.m. Supt Jess Walton and Rulon called for me at the hog barn. We (Rulon and I) were taken to the front entrance of the farm where we met with Rulon T. Jeffs, who had telephoned for this appointment. He informed us that John and Joseph were much disapointed [sic] by our decision of yesterday and told us that it would be necessary for us to write a letter to Frank Jensen (who was the man between us and the lawyers, judges and persecutors and who brot the Declaration of Policy to the Brethren); so Rulon wrote a letter to him as follows:

> Oct. 8, 1945
> Mr Frank Jensen, L.L.D.
> Dear Sir:
> We, the undersigned, desire to have our names removed from the Declaration of Policy presented to the 15 so-called Fundamentalists. Will you please also see that our appeals for termination of sentences or parole are withdrawn.
> Sincerely,
> Dr. R.C. Allred
> Joseph Lyman Jessop

With this letter given to Rulon (Jeffs), we also gave our letter to Joseph and John. Rulon said, "It is my understanding that wives should follow their husbands until they are released by the Priesthood and that husbands are bound to follow the Priesthood until they are released by the Lord." (This is the substance of the statement.) He expressed love for us.

As Mr. Walton came and said we'll have to adjourn, we soon parted, and grave were our thots. Rulon told me as we walked back down the canal bank road to the barracks that he, too, had thots of our families being persecuted in the early morning hours.

As we walked slowly along, we were reminded of historical incidents—one wherein John Taylor was requested by his file leader, Brigham Young, to do a thing, which was refused, and that refusal was right—so there are exceptions to all rules.

This thot was considered with Rulon Jeffs expression as here quoted. I now know that we are honest in our hearts in making the decision as herein recorded.

I feel good toward my brethren who have signed and feel to continue with it, and I also feel relieved in my heart since our decision, knowing that we may be required to stay long in jail, and I say, "O God, Guide Us Aright.

A discussion pro an [sic] con over the issue took place at noon time between the 5 of us.

Worked at the hog barn in P.M.

Oct. 9. Usual work. My sweet little Harvey is 4 years old to-day. I feel that great events lie in your pathway. I bless you with power to accomplish fully your mission.

Oct. 10. About 4 a.m. Rulon whispered to me that he just had a very vivid dream in which he saw Bro. Joseph Musser with Pres. John Taylor, and Warden Harris came to him and asked him if he couldn't live the law and not get caught, and the warden cautioned him to be careful to not give officers any information.

There's more to it, and it is very consoling to Rulon and showed him that signing of the Declaration of Policy was alright or at least he would get out alright. Rulon seemed to think that I should also take the dream as an answer to me, but I told him that the dream was an answer to him, not to me, and that I cannot be guided by dreams and visions of others but I must receive some word or inspiration from the Lord to me personally to be at all satisfying to me.

Oct. 11. I spent one of the most restless nights of my life, for I was praying in all the anguish of my soul to get something, somehow, from the Lord to set me at ease in my mind as to the right or wrong of my life in prison and a guide to me. I paced the floor in the darkness between 1:30 to 4:30 a.m. until I was chilled and sick at heart. No answer of any kind came to me, and I

concluded that because of my own physical weaknesses that I have drifted from the Lord or at least my wrongs thru life have formed a barrier between me and the Lord so high that I cannot get near the Lord. I lay in chills for two hours until time to arise for the day. I concluded that the Lord won't answer me on this matter and I'll remain in prison after all my brethren are out. I don't know how to do otherwise.

I worked all day on a threshing machine which came to-day, run by a Mr. Crump. I did not eat. I was sick. I took a drink of water about 4 p.m. I felt so faint that I was staggery [sic].

I ate some supper but still sick and more discouraged with myself than anything else or at any other time I can remember.

Rulon went to the main prison.

Oct. 12. After retiring for some time, I did not sleep. I lay worrying over my condition, and I don't know how to better it. I feel that in the eyes of the heavens I'm too unworthy for anything but a life in prison.

Thots of my brethren telling my wives that if I'm not worthy of them to not worry about it because they would be given to somebody worthy of them made me wonder a thousand times if this was to be the case. I'm in mental anguish, yes, anguish of my soul.

I suffer intensely and can't do a thing about it but pray these words: "O, My God, My God."

All of my brethren around me get answers to their prayers without scarcely any effort. I must conclude they are better men, that's all. I cannot express my discouragements. I concluded I'll still try to treat and deal fairly with my fellow man and do the best I can and say as little as I can, but I don't want to be guided by another's dreams and revelations.

Helped with the thresing [sic] all day.

Rulon returned from town and brot word to me from Joseph (Musser) to stop worrying and leave the matter as it now stands in the hands of the Lord. This I have concluded to do, for I know that God is just and mercyful [sic] and true, and "tho He slay me, yet will I trust in Him and will always know that his judgement is just."

Because of these reflections, I must realize that I'm as nothing before the Lord—yet he has blessed me with a beautiful family, a gracious and dear father and mother, brothers and sisters and friends, and I cannot help but pray for them all; but O God, I don't want to stand in the way or hinder their progress or their happiness.

Oct. 13. Worked all morning in the boiler house, and all afternoon I helped finish up the threshing.

I concluded to try before the Lord to let things rest as they are pertaining to the Declaration of Policy.

Rulon feels very confident now that the first signing is allright (sic) and according to the will of the Lord, but to me the maze of contradictions still stands. Some of the Priesthood council do not always speak the will of God when they give council.

Oct. 14. Sunday. I have dreaded the nights to come because of my inability to rest, but little, because of my troubled mind over these things. Rulon has helped me by adjustments of my back and consoling words last night. I rested better and greeted my lovely wives and friends to-day.

Brother Guy Musser and Rulon Jeffs came first, returning our letters that had been sent to John Y. Barlow and Joseph W. Musser reported on Oct. 7th. The letters had not been delivered to those brethren. The brethren (Guy and Rulon) urged us to let things stand as they now are. They are very courteous to us.

I asked Supt. Walton if I could send home old worn out overalls that lie around and rot. He said I can throw them away, burn them, let them rot, but I cannot give them away because it's state property. This is rot to me, but I let it alone. He said he had some at home I could have, so I sorted some at his garage and rode with my folks and Rulon's in the car back to the barracks (Winnie, Maleta, Ethel, Edith, and Mary, who came with Leona, Melba, and Mabel). Later came Ruth and LaRue, Louise, Morris, and Lynn Hunter. He has just come from Short Creek and reports people there in very good spirits. Then Beth came with Myrtle, Athlene, Mother. Robert Shrewsbury and wife Rhea, Olive and Myra and My sweet sister Fawn came, too. I visited with her and Violet. They are lovely sisters of mine. They all express great love to us. Great concern is manifest among the people over the Declaration of Policy. It's dividing the people.

During the evening hours (we 5—I.W., Albert, Dave, Rulon, and I) discussed some of the contradictory statements, and I told them, "Now Brethren, I know that if I fail, it's my fault. I cannot blame any of my faults to any one else, and I don't feel ill toward any of my brethren, either, for their mistakes; and neither will I ever be satisfied without direct inspiration to me concerning what I should do."

Oct. 15. Five months to-day since we were confined to this penitentiary.

(Hap) Edw. Robbins came out on the truck for the last time, he said. He said to me that he has been inquiring around among the officers and recieved a hint from Lowder, Carmen and the warden that we will get an early date for parole, but of course that remains to be seen.

I worked at the hog barn under guard Donald Veater of Lehi.